# NEW YORK CLIPPER

DESIGNED BY QUEEN

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## SOUNDING THE OCEAN.

For the annexed engravings, and the following notice of the recent soundings by the American steamship Arctic, we are indebted to the *London Illustrated News*:

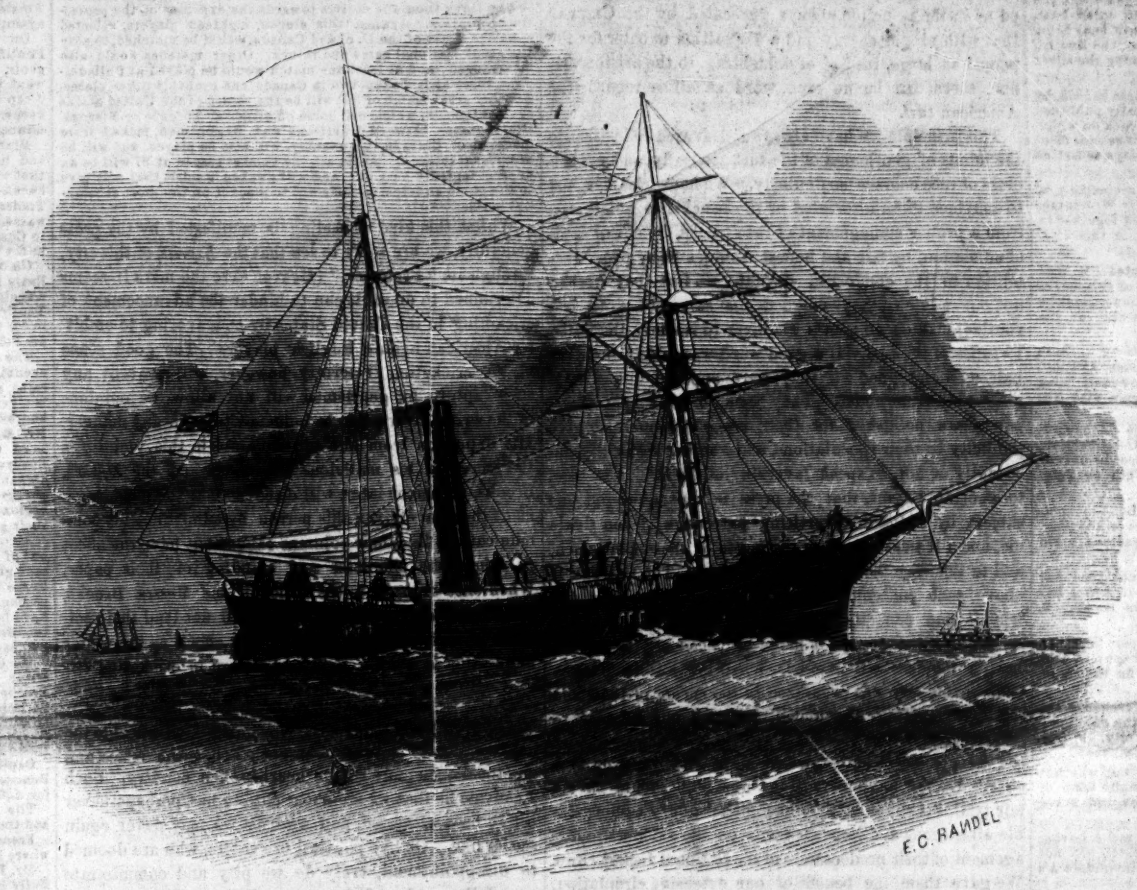
*To the Editor of the Illustrated London News:*

CORK HARBOR, Sept. 1, 1856.

The marked interest evinced by the public in the details of the progress of this gigantic undertaking, coupled with the fact that an article in one of the Irish papers, containg one or two grave errors, has been copied verbatim into several of our leading journals, has induced me to send you an authorised *resume* of the facts.

Yours obediently,
WILDMAN WHITEHOUSE.

On application being made to the American Government they, with a most laudable zeal for the promotion of this great national work, expressed their readiness to render to the projectors of the Atlantic Telegraph every possible assistance; and the Secretary of the United States' Navy, Mr. Dobbin, courteously placed at their disposal the Arctic, the vessel most fitted for the purpose, and a selection of officers whose known talents and experience in this particular department of nautical science leaves nothing to be desired. Lieutenant Berryman, who had already once taken soundings across the Atlantic, was appointed to command this expedition, with the object of repeating and enlarging his former observations; Lieutenant Strain, whose zeal and energy in command of the perilous Darien Expedition, as well as his love for, and attainments in, science, qualified him for this office; and Mr. [illegible], sailing master, who had accompanied Lieut. Berryman on the former occasion; these, with a full complement of other officers, and men specially chosen for the purpose, have done their work nobly. All, from the highest to the lowest, have thrown their hearts fully into the work, and it has indeed been well done—even those of the seamen who should have been below, have been seen creeping from their hammocks at midnight, to watch the return of the lead, and to learn the result in some of the deepest soundings. The track thus subjected to repeated and critical survey, extends from St. John's, Newfoundland, to Valentia Bay, at the south-western extremity of Ireland, a distance of 1640 nautical, or 1900 statute miles.




THE AMERICAN STEAMSHIP, "ARCTIC," EMPLOYED IN SOUNDING FOR THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

Within these limits, on a course corresponding to the line of the great-circle sailing, soundings have been taken at intervals of about thirty miles, and in each instance (by means of quills affixed to the bottom of the sounding apparatus) a sample or specimen of the ocean bed has been obtained.

These sample are now undergoing close microscopical examination; but even the first cursory glance disclosed an abundance of the most fragile forms of shell, either of recent or of fossil infusoria, so delicate, and yet so perfect, as to afford a guarantee of the entire absence of any current or movement of the water at these great depths; thus confirming in the most satisfactory manner the results of the previous soundings. Not a single rock has been met with, not a particle of gravel or sand has been brought up, but it appears as if nature had provided a bed "soft as snowbank," to use Maury's own words, for the express purpose of receiving a telegraphic cable.

Lieut. Berryman says that he is satisfied that the lead, with the sounding apparatus, has frequently buried itself ten or fifteen feet deep in this soft material, and he doubts not that the cable will likewise sink and imbed itself in a similar manner. The greatest depth attained has been two thousand and seventy fathoms (about two and one-third miles); but perhaps the most remarkable, and at the same time the most satisfactory result is the perfect confirmation which these soundings give of the opinion expressed by Lieut. Maury as to the existence of a great flat or level at the bottom of the ocean, unparalleled by anything on the surface of the earth, and which he proposed to name "the Telegraph Plateau." For more than thirteen hundred miles the bed of the Atlantic in the direct line of our track is found by these soundings to present an almost unbroken level plain. Nature has thus placed no obstacle in the way of this great undertaking, which may not, by cautious perseverance, be overcome; nay, rather (if we except the enormous length of cable which will be required), it would seem that the line to be followed by the Atlantic cable presents absolutely fewer engineering difficulties than the shorter route (though more complex, from the nature of the bottom) on which the Mediterranean cable must be laid.

As many of your readers may be interested in the nature of the process and mechanism by which these soundings are obtained, I will briefly describe it, inclosing you at the same time an illustrative sketch.

The vessel being "hove to," and made to remain as stationary as possible, the lead is dropped into the water from a pulley on the fore-yard arm, and carries with it the line, which in its descent it rapidly unwinds from the large reel seen in the sketch. The descent, at first very rapid, gradually diminishes in speed, in consequence, not of the enormously-increased density of the water, as is usually supposed, but of the gradually-increasing friction due to the length of line to be drawn through the water. This diminution of speed at different depths has been accurately noted by Lieutenant Berryman, and is remarkably uniform. The descent in the deeper soundings usually occupied about three hours. The arrangement of the mechanism is such that the moment the rod (*e*) carrying the quills touches the bottom, the wires (*c*), which were previously supported by hooks (*b b*), become detached, and allow the escape of the lead; while the quills and the register, which are attached to the rod, thus relieved of its load, are more easily drawn up again. Still the process of raising, though facilitated by discarding the leaden weight (of 56 lb. to 120 lb.) would be tedious and laborious for human hands. There is, therefore, a small steam-engine attached to the rod, having two oscillating cylinders, whose piston-rods work direct upon a crank on the axle of the reel; by this means the raising of the apparatus occupies less time than its descent. Still it is a slow process, and, occasionally, from the occurrence of a knot or twist in the line, it has been snapped at the pulley when nearly raised, and the whole labor of the sounding, together with the apparatus and specimens, have been lost.

### PATENT SOUNDING APPARATUS.

A, Patent sounding apparatus which records upon a dial the depth attained. The fly and train of wheels are locked the moment the descent is completed.

*a a* Small cords at the end of the sounding line fastened to the movable arms on which are the hooks (*b b*); to these are attached the looped wires (*c c*) which support the bottom plate (*d*) on which the lead rests.

(*e*) Brass rod passing through a hole in the centre of the lead (*f*), at the bottom of this rod is a small cavity into which are inserted, open-mouthed, as many quills (*g*) as it will contain.

## SHYLOCK IN VERSE.

### AN OLD BALLAD:

UPON which, it is the opinion of the ingenious author of observations on Spencer's Fairy Queen, that Shakspeare raised his whole superstructure for his excellent play of THE MERCHANT OF VENICE; as the ballad has the air of a narrative written before Shakspeare's play; because if it had been written after it, it would have been more full and circumstantial; whereas, at present, it has too much the nakedness of an original.

### A SONG,

Shewing the crueltie of Gernutus, a Jew, who lending to a Merchant an Hundred Crownes, would have a Pound of Fleshe, because he could not pay him at the time appointed.

In Venice town not long agoe,
A cruel *Jew* did dwell,
Which lyved all on usurie,
As Italian writers tell.

*Gernutus* called was the *Jew*,
Which never thought to dye,
Nor never yet did anye good
To them in streets that lye.

His life was like a barrow hogge,
That lyveth many a daie,
Yet never once doth anye good,
Until men will him slaie.

Or like a filthie heappe of dung
That lyeth in a hoord:
Whiche never can doe anye good,
Till it be spredde abroad.

So fares it with this usurer,
He cannot sleeppe in rest,
For fear the theefe doth him pursue
To pluck him from his nest.

His heart doth think on manye a wile
How to deceive the poore;
His mouth is almost full of mucke,
Yet still he gapes for more.

His wife must lend a shillinge,
For every weeke a penny,
Yet bring a pledge that's double worthe,
If that yowe will have anye.

And see (likewise) yowe keepe your daie,
Or else yowe lose it all.
This was the living of his wife,
Her cowe she doth it call.

Within that citie dwelt that tyme
A *Marchant* of great fame,
Whiche being distressed in his need,
Unto *Gernutus* came;

Desiring him to stande his friend,
For twelve-months and a daie,
To lend to him an hundred crownes,
And he for it would paie,

Whatsoever he would demande of him,
And pledges he should have:
No (qd. the Jew with fleering lookes)
Sir, aske what yowe will have.

No penny for the loane of it
For one yeere yowe shall paie;
Yowe may doe mee as good a turne,
Before my dying daie.

But we will have a merry jeast
For to bee talked long:
Yowe shall make mee a bond (quoth hee)
That shall bee large and strong:

And this shall bee the forfeiture—
Of youre own fleshe a pound:
If yowe agree, make yowe the bond.
And here's a hundred crownes.

The second part of the Jew's cruelties; setting forth the mercifulness of the Judge towards the Merchant.

With right good will, the Marchant said,
And so the bond was made,
When twelve months and a daie drew on,
That back it should be paide.

The Marchant's ships were all at sea,
And money came not in;
Whiche way to take or what to doe,
To thinke he dothe begin.

And to *Gernutus* straight he comes
With cap and bended knee,
And sayd to him of curtesie
I pray yowe bear with mee.

My daie is come, and I have not
The monie for to paie,
And little good the forfeiture
Will do yowe I dare saie.

With all my heart *Gernutus* said,
Commande it to yowre minde:
In things of bigger weight than thys
Yowe shall me ready finde.

He goes his way; the day once past,
*Gernutus* does not slacke
To get a serjeant presentlie,
And clapt him on the backe;

And layd him into prison strong,
And sued his bond withall;
And when the judgement daie was come,
For judgement he doth call.

The Marchant's friends come thither fast,
With manye a weeping eye,
For other means they could not find
But he that day must dye.

Some offered for his 100 crownes
Five hundred for to paie,
And some a thousand, two, or three,
Yet still he did denay.

And at the last 10,000 crownes,
They offered him to save,
*Gernutus* said, I will no gold,
My forfeit I will have.

A pound of fleshe is my demande,
And that shall bee my hyre,
Then said the judge, yet my good friend
Let mee of yowe desyre,

To take the fleshe from suche a place
As yet yowe let him lyve;
Doe so, and lo an 100 crownes
To thee here will I gyve.

No, no, quoth hee, no, judgement here,
For thys it shall be tryde,
For I will have my pound of fleshe
From under his right syde.

It grieved all the companie
His cruelties to see,
For neither friend or foe could help
But he must spoyled bee.

The bloudie Jew now ready is
With whetted blade in hand,
To spoyle the blonde of innocent,
By forfeit of his bond.

And as he was about to strike
In him the deadly blow,
Stay (quoth the judge, thy cruelties,)
I charge thee to doe so:

Bith needs thou wilt thy forfeit have,
Which is of fleshe a pound,
See that yowe shedde no drop of bloud,
Nor yet the man confound;

For if thou doe, like murtherer,
Then here shalt hanged bee:
Likewise of fleshe see that thou cut
No more than 'longs to thee;

For if thou takest ither more or lesse,
To the value of a mite,
Thou shalt bee hanged presentlie
As is both law and right.

*Gernutus* now waxt frantic mad,
And wote not what to say:
Quoth he at last, 10,000 crownes
I will that he shall pay,

And so I grant to set him free.
The Judge doth answere make,
Yowe shall not have a penny given,
Your forfeiture now take.

At the last he doth demande
But for to have his own;
No, quoth the Judge, do as yowe list,
The judgement shall be showne.

Bither take yowre pound of fleshe (qd. hee)
Or cancell mee yowre bond.
O cruell Judge, then quoth the Jew,
That doth against mee stand.

And so with griped grieved minde
He biddeth them farewell.
All the people prays'd the Lord
That ever this heard tell.

Good people that do hear this song,
For truth I dare well saie,
That mayne a wretch as ill as hee
Dothe lyve now at this daie;

That seeketh nothing but the spoyle
Of many a welthie man,
And for to trap the innocent
Deviseth what they can.

From whom the Lord deliver mee,
And everie Christian too,
And send to them like sentence eke,
That meaneth so to doe.

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SINGULAR EFFECT OF A LOCOMOTIVE WHISTLE ON A HORSE.—An intelligent friend in this city, just returned from the State Fair at Watertown, relates the following singular incident which occurred at Evansville, Jefferson County, in his presence. A gentleman with a very fine, high-spirited, four years' old horse had driven down to the station for the purpose, as he said, of accustoming his horse to the locomotive whistle. As the train appeared, the engine screamed of course, as an engine only can scream, and at the first sound of the whistle, the horse fell down dead in his tracks, the victim of mortal fright.—[Buffalo Republic.

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No. 102 Nassau Street, Third Floor, Room No. 11.

# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1856.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

### WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 103 Nassau st., N. Y, and 25 Clark st., Chicago.
MIKE MADDEN, 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, 30 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md.
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUEL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. EZEKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras street, New Orleans, La.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.


### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BOYNE WATER, Harlem.—Magna Charta was signed by King John, June 19, 1215, and extended to Ireland, Nov. 12, in the following year. Most of your ideas on Irish history are quite preposterous. Among the most brilliant names in British history, in all the arts of peace or of war, statesmanship or bravery, music, poetry, elocution, or invention, are those of Irishmen. Read, man, read, and beware of bellowing demagogues.

TOM THE BOATMAN.—In the Paris regatta, three years ago, the English Amateur Club entered the lists with a four-oared boat, but two of the rowlocks in the required French-built boat being broken as soon as used with the oars, only two of the English crew started. They took and kept the lead, winning the silver medal, and beating fifteen four-oared boats.

J. B. H., Boston.—General Scott ruined his prospects in 1852, by making ridiculous speeches, which were subsequently published in the journals of the day—if you wish to avoid the rock on which the General split, stop writing letters, otherwise we cannot foretell what disastrous results may follow. Make plays as fast as you can, but *don't* write any more letters.

CARLO.—We believe the first regularly organized company of negro minstrels consisted of Messrs. Dan Emmit, Billy Whitcomb, Frank Brower, and Dick Pelham, who first appeared together in the spring of 1841, at the then Chatham Theatre, in this city. They styled themselves the Virginia Minstrels.

H. L. HOYT.—1. Can supply you with the Nos. wanted. 2. Will probably make arrangements for binding the present volume, of which due notice will be given. 3. Your last question cannot be well answered at present—we will look over some works on the subject, and, if suitable, will give a few extracts.

M. B. Charlestown, Mass.—Ned Donnelly defeated a collier; Mike Madden; M'Neil; Angus M'Kay; Clarke, James, Collins; was defeated by George Brown—twice fought Jack Jones, being defeated once, and once a draw; also fought a draw with Bill Hayes.

E. W. HOPKINS, West Greenwich.—The vote at the Pennsylvania October election of 1855, stood: Democrats, 161,281—American, 149,745. Your other question would take more space to answer than we can spare. Consult the daily journals of June or July, 1856.

CONRAD CLIFTON.—Bourcicault is the author of London Assurance, and Dazzle is one of the original characters in the play. Will ascertain, if possible, the capacities of the theatres alluded to, and inform you in our next.

HORACE GREELEY THE 3D, Iowa.—1. You cannot read our paper, or you would not ask whether Tacony's time of 2:25½ has been beaten. 2. Broadway is about seven miles in length. 3. There are five horse railroads in New York city.

W. A. W, St John, N. B.—Money received and papers forwarded—have made use of some of the items. Will be happy to hear from you often. If convenient, should feel obliged for the result of the match, by telegraph.

TREMBLE, Philad'a.—1. See advertisement of rat catcher in another column. 2 Mr. Bradley has not yet accepted the challenge given by Awful Gardner at his recent benefit in your city. 3. One hundred and one rounds were fought by Hyer and McCleester.

TOM D. SEDGWICK, Louisville.—"Please inform me whether Tom Hyer is, or ever has been, a member of the Empire Club, of which Capt. Rynders is President." Mr. Hyer is not, and never has been a member.

J. P. P., Boston.—The cards having been played, and A having made out, we do not consider that the misdeal (which was not made known until three tricks were made,) should invalidate A's claim to the game.

ABSENTEE, Portland, Me.—Please receive our sincere acknowledgements. We have made use of a portion of your communication, as you will perceive.

WM. H. R., Hoosick.—1. What is ten take?—in Whist, tricks count before honors. 2. Two aces count as the highest single pair in Bluff. 3. Time out with this No.

TRIC TRAC, Rochester.—"What is the price of Mr. Phelan's new book on billiards, and what is the title?" $1.00—"The Game of Billiards."

C. W. SMITH, Jr., Baltimore.—The circus company referred to were at Reading, Pa., at last accounts. Where they are at present we cannot tell, but presume they are on a tour through the State.

BOZ, Boston.—Victress, by Voltaire, was sold and sent to France in 1852. She was then in foal to Birdcatcher. We have lost track of her since then.

S. REEVES, Baltimore.—1. The trial of Baker is set down for November—it will not take place in this city. 2. See theatrical department.

ONE-EYED JOE.—1. The Persia is at present at the "head of the heap," having made the best time in crossing the Atlantic. 2. The Adriatic is not yet completed.

SUBSCRIBER, Cleveland, Ohio.—We cannot furnish you with the results from the period named; perhaps, by looking over a file of Cleveland papers, you may obtain the desired information.

C. F. D.—Mr. Hastings has better facilities at present than most others. See advertisement.

R. S. WORCESTER, Philad'a.—Hammer Lane and Tom Davis only fought once, Lane being defeated.

SUBSCRIBER, Milwaukie.—The Lady Putman, as well as the J. D. R. Putman, was built by Newman & Randell, of this city.

LONDONER.—Sir Samuel Romilly committed suicide in London, Nov. 2, 1818.

J. M. D. E.—"Please give the height of Tom Spring and Jack Langan." Spring, 5 feet 11 inches—Langan, 5 feet 10 inches.

F. CALKIN, Toledo, Ohio.—Address Mr. F. Butler, No. 29 Fulton street.

S. V.—"When did the yacht Julia make her trial trip?" In June, 1854.

W. S. R., Newark.—Wishing to obtain more reliable proof, we are compelled to defer answering you until next week.

☞ We have on hand a number of queries, which will be attended to in due time, many of them requiring considerable research and labor. The election once over, things will work smoother.

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THAT "BOSTON RACE COURSE."—We hope that the complete success attending the recent horse show in Boston, of which we give a full report elsewhere, will have the effect to stop the croaking of our neighbor of the *Tribune*, regarding horse racing, &c. The efforts of that journal to throw cold water on the exhibition fell still-born on the masses of the people of the "modern Athens." The "Woolly Horse" and his white coated rider are behind this fast age. Speed, speed is the motto of Young America. G'lang, old 3:75.

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THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—By reference to our Foreign Sporting Department, it will be seen that the match between the Tipton Slasher and Tom Paddock, for the Championship of England, is off, Paddock being unable to raise the needful in order to make his deposits good, and consequently forfeiting the money already down, which, we believe, amounted to several hundreds of dollars. It is probable, however, that a battle will take place between these heroes for a smaller stake.

## HORSE SHOWS—RACE TRACKS—EXHIBITIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

WE have devoted, and shall continue so to do, as much space as we can possibly well afford, to reports of the various Horse Shows and Agricultural Exhibitions that have been, and are still being held throughout the length and breadth of this universal Yankee nation. The spontaneous uprising of the masses of the people in support of these displays, and their unbounded admiration of the powers of endurance and speed of that most noble of all animals, the horse, as manifested in their performances on the race courses connected with such exhibitions, are lessons that should not be lost sight of by those who have the control or management of race tracks generally. What constitutes the great attraction?—what is it that creates such intense excitement, as has been recently exhibited, at these State Fairs? We answer, unhesitatingly, "the Race Track, the Horse, and his Rider." There is no denying this fact—it is so admitted on all sides. We were present at the recent exhibition of the U. S. Agricultural Society in Philadelphia, and though somewhat prepared for what we beheld, yet we had no idea that such an extraordinary demonstration as that which attended the racing, would have taken place. Whilst the trials of speed were in progress, almost every other object of interest on the grounds was comparatively deserted. Old men and young; matrons and maidens; the knowing boy and the laughing girl, all flocked to the race course, and gave vent to their admiration of the trials of speed in one unbroken round of deafening applause. All was excitement and good feeling, and it gave us the greatest pleasure and gratification to behold this popular evidence of the love of the American people for sports of the turf. It confirmed us in the principle always advocated by the CLIPPER that with proper energy and a disposition to cater for the people at large, instead of knuckling to the aristocratic few, there can be no such word as fail as regards the American turf.

This principle we have always endeavored to instil into the minds of gentlemen of the turf generally, and proprietors of race courses particularly. We have tried our best to convince those interested of the benefits to be derived from a proper management of race tracks, by cheap rates of admission, by fair and honest racing, and by proper attention to the comfort of spectators. But they heeded not our advice—they pursued the same old, worn out routine, making no efforts whatever to retrieve the fallen fortunes of the turf. If a good word was said in their behalf, well and good—if they were opposed in any way, then stand from under. They seem to think that newspapers are published for their especial benefit, to give publicity to their speculations, and whether resulting successfully or not, to speak favorably of them. It is true, to a certain extent, that the press is kept quiet on this subject by a little advertising patronage; "you tickle me, and I'll tickle you," is the motto of these gentlemen, and in this way the bargain is clinched. The CLIPPER is above such contemptible expedients for "raising the wind," and can, therefore, afford to be independent. Sometimes, an attempt is made to "head us," as the following incident will show:—When the Fashion Jockey Club of this city was organized in the spring of 1856, and the first meeting announced, we used our influence to make that club and meeting a success—we kept it before the people, week after week, until the meeting was over. We felt anxious that the new club should have a fair trial, inasmuch as they had made sundry commendable alterations and improvements on the rules and management of their predecessors of the National Jockey Club. We gave them the benefit of our extensive circulation, without money and without price. We promised our readers a treat in the way of horse racing, and they were not deceived, for the entire meeting was completely successful, and astonished sundry of those who considered horse-racing at the North as a thing of the past. The club seemed to appreciate our efforts in their behalf; for, a short time before the opening day we received, in an envelope, *two Quarter Stretch Badges, which gave us free admission to the Fashion Course during the meeting.* (Mark this.) We gave an elaborate report of the races, and also an engraving of the course, &c. When the fall meeting was announced, and the purses and entries advertised, we attentively read the latter, and became at once satisfied that the Fashion Jockey Club were about to take the "back track," instead of being progressive, and so expressed ourselves to our readers, predicting at the same time a failure for the fall campaign. For being thus independent, and for keeping our readers posted as to the true state of affairs, *we received no Quarter Stretch Badge this time;* we gained admittance to the track, however, with the few others congregated there, through the softening and soothing influence of the "almighty dollar." The result of the meeting, although rather worse than we apprehended it would be, increased the confidence already reposed in the CLIPPER by its readers, and satisfied the club that it would not do to treat our friendly advice with contempt. Some people seem to ignore the fact that there is such a thing as an independent press, and manifest their displeasure whenever an independent course is pursued by the press.

Our suggestions in regard to popularizing sports of the turf in America were given freely, and should have been duly considered and acted upon by proprietors of race tracks and those connected with them. But they heeded them not. It was left for Mr. Marshall Wilder, and other gentlemen of a like stamp, to take the matter in hand, which they did, and by combining our ideas in reference to the turf with their own in regard to agricultural exhibitions, the present successful system is the result of their deliberations and actions. The movement has but just commenced—next year we may look for still greater improvements and far more numerous audiences at our State Fairs and Horse Exhibitions. The wind has been taken out of the sails of our professionals by the enterprise and energy of a few men who do not profess to be *au fait* in sporting matters, but who, nevertheless, understand the popular appetite for such matters, and cater for it accordingly.

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ROBERT FORSYTH CADETS.—This corps (named in honor of a most worthy gentleman recently deceased, whose reputation whilst living made him beloved by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance) parade on the 29th, for target practice. We wish our friends a happy time.

## CRICKETING ANTICIPATIONS FOR 1857.

THE cricketing season of the present year has been so completely successful, that preparations are being already made for the season of 1857, and we have been informed that several new clubs are in course of formation in this vicinity, whilst letters from abroad assure us that clubs are being organized in almost every State in the Union. This is well. No people need exercise more than the Americans, and no outdoor exercise is so conducive to health and happiness as Cricket and Base Ball. Let the interest in these athletic and manly pastimes be continued until every village in the country shall have its clubs and cricket grounds. It will be remembered that we mentioned a few weeks since that endeavors were making to perfect arrangements by which an invitation was to be extended to eleven of the greatest players of England to visit this country during the season of 1857. It is highly probably that the propositions made will have the desired effect. We are glad to perceive that the press generally is beginning to interest itself in the matter of outdoor sports. In reference to the cricketing movements for 1857, the Albany Argus has the following:—

Nor is there anything that will conduce so much to this end as the frequent repetition of such match games as that played this fall at Hoboken—English players against Americans. Such matches will inspire a spirit of national rivalry—a laudable rivalry, that will eventually result in producing as excellent American players as those who have been taught the game on the other side of the Atlantic, and of which long practice has made them perfect. The Cricket season of 1857 promises to be peculiarly brilliant. The probability is that there will be a match between eleven from England and eighteen Americans. In this connection we learn that the Earl of Stamford and Lord Wilton have both been written to, and the lovers of the game here entertain sanguine hopes that a favorable answer will be returned to the American and Canadian proposition. That proposition, we learn, is as follows:—The English eleven shall be composed of four professional Cricketers and seven gentlemen players; the Americans and Canadians to pay three thousand dollars towards the expenses of the professional players. Against this eleven, eighteen players, selected from the Clubs of the U. S. and Canada, would be matched, to play the grand National game and return. Other matches would also be arranged; and at least one match would be played at Philadelphia, three at Hoboken, two in Canada, and probably other places. Another great match of '57, will be the return of the United States against Canada, which will come off either at Toronto or Niagara. Other games, between Americans and Englishmen, picked from members of Clubs in this country, will also be played, and will be of unusual interest. All in all, the Cricket season of '57 will be an unprecedentedly busy one, and will awaken a spirit that will give to the game an impetus sufficient to place it on the most substantial basis.

Whilst this kind of feeling is manifested by the press generally, we are sorry to see that the *Express*, of this city, through its "Professor," (Heaven save the mark!) seems determined to do all it can to hinder the advancement of cricketing in the United States by endeavoring to embitter American against English players. The good sense of the cricketing fraternity, however, will prevent any such rupture, for gentlemen will not allow the opinions of the writer referred to to influence them in any manner. His expulsion from one or two clubs in this vicinity is the secret of his malicious inuendoes, and the Messrs. Brooks, soener or later, will discover that the encouragement they have given this person by admitting his communications into their columns cannot but have the effect to injure the character and standing of their paper. When once brought to the notice of the Messrs. Brooks, we are confident these gentlemen will not lend their columns to such contemptibly, sneaking efforts as the writer in question is making to create discord in cricketing circles.

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ALL HAIL!—Tuesday next, November 4, will decide the political fate of untold thousands, and bring peace and quietness once more to our heart-broken country. Such a canvass as that we are about closing has, perhaps, never before been witnessed, and we trust we may never again see its like. Oh! ye political fire eaters, who are doomed to disappointment, truly do we pity and commiserate your fallen and unfortunate condition. The cannon, at whose mouth ye have been seeking the bubble reputation, is about to burst—stand back, then, for death and destruction surrounds ye on all sides, and no man can tell who may be the first victim. Oh! what a generation of political vipers, what a conglomeration of mock patriots and heroic champions of our country's rights has the campaign of '56 produced. When shall we see their like again? Never—never more, we hope and pray. Go to the polls early.

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PEDESTRIANISM—We notice that at one or two of the recent State Fairs prizes were given to those making the best time in foot racing. Why not? Why has not this feature been introduced more generally? Foot racing is beneficial to the system, and should be encouraged wherever an opportunity offers. Well, as long as the ball has been opened, we hope that committees entrusted with the management of State Fairs, &c., will give this matter their attention, and provide a certain sum to be distributed among pedestrians. Will friend Wilder bear this suggestion in mind?

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"JENNY JONES."—In our next will be given a beautiful engraving of Jenny Jones, a "bit of horseflesh" that promises to make a stir on the turf before long. "Jenny" is the property of Mr. Joseph Elliott, of this city; she has been under the care of Mr. Joel Conklin for two years, and is still in the charge of that gentleman. A likeness of Mr. Conklin will also appear. Look out for Jenny, and her trainer.

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LONGEST PRIZE FIGHT ON RECORD.—In our next will be given a report of the fight between Bill Hayes and Mike Madden, which took place on the 17th of July, 1849, and which occupied the extraordinary and unparalleled time of six hours and three minutes, being the longest battle on record.

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FOOT RACE IN OHIO.—During the recent horse exhibition in Georgetowh, Ohio, two premiums were offered to the man who would run one mile the quickest time—one heat for each prize. About twenty "went in" for the prizes. The first mile was made by a Mr. Stapleton, the second by John Smith, and the prizes awarded to them.

Another race was to have taken place on the 25th Oct., for $50; distance, one mile. Twenty-five competitors had already entered.

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CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—Friday, Oct. 24.—Trotting match, $500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Mr. Doty named black stallion Black Morgan....1 1 1
Mr. Strong named sorrell stallion Sir Walter....2 2 2
Time—2:55; 2:52½; 2:49.

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☞ A number of articles intended for this No. of our paper have been crowded out.

## SPORTING MATTERS ABROAD.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 10, 1856.

FRIEND QUEEN: There has been so much horse racing in Manchester "and parts adjacent" to this little village, that I find myself more than ever attached to the "Liverpool Yankees."

The Manchester Autumn Meeting was pretty spirited, and closed well, notwithstanding "some" rain which fell on the last day. The sales of the winners on selling events brought in 119 guineas to the fund, and Sir Humphrey Trafford, one of the stewards, has given £50 for a new stake next year.

The postponement of the running for the Great Autumn Cup at Liverpool has also enabled me to visit Chester, Chesterfield, Northallerton, Wrexham, and Whitehaven. I did not expect to visit Newmarket for the First October Meeting, as explained in a private note in my last. [All right, "old hoss!" attended to in last week's CLIPPER.]

At Chester Mr. Topham added an additional event to the five already on the programme, but he somewhat injures his popularity by adhering to the old system of handicapping. The citizens of this fine old "walled city," where everybody lives up stairs, and the pedestrians are sheltered by piazzas, gave 800 sovereigns in added money, and the sport was pretty good. The "Ancient Britons" came in immense numbers from the adjacent Welch counties. Frank, "me boy," you "oughter" just see how pretty the Welch girls are, even if they do wear men's hats. But I must not get off the track.

On Tuesday, the Shorts Handicap was won by Bourgeois, with Princess of Orange second. The Alma Stakes went to Mr. J. Osborne's bk. c. Saunterer (giving 7lbs.,) to Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Adamas, the second. The Tradesmen's Welter Cup was taken by Prince of Orange, with Gaylad second. The Innkeepers' Plate went to Miss Harkaway, with Bourgeois second. The Mostyn Stakes went to Underhand, with Red, White, and Blue, second. The Selling Stakes made plenty of fun.

On Wednesday, the Grand Stand Stakes went to Dipthong colt, with Evelyn second. The 50 Sovereigns Plate went to Little Cob, with Janet Pride second. The Wynnstay Handicap fell to Dipthong, with Miss Harkaway second. The Chester Handicap Stakes went to Gamekeeper, with Saraband second. The Selling Stakes gave Jane a chance to walk over.

At Wrexham the Denbighshire Welchmen were also on hand for the racing moves. The Plas Powor Stakes went to Coal Black Rose, with Miss Birch singing second. The Gold Cup went to Surgeon General, with Mary for second. The Bryn-y-Fys Handicap went to Janet Pride, with Blossom second.

Ten events well filled the two days at Northallerton, where the Tykes seemed full of chaff and had plenty of money. The Ainderby Plate went to Corin, with Galloper second. The Two-Year-Old Stakes went to Strathnaver, with Capuchin second. The Selling Plate went to Plausible, with Kitty second. The Great North Riding Handicap went to Greencastle, with Bolton second. The Amateur Stakes went to Knight of St. Patrick, with Kitty second again, carrying a different jockey.

On the second day, the All-Aged Stakes went to Sneeze, with Pontifical second. The Northallerton Handicap went to Bourgeois, with Alma second. The Commercial Travellers' Stakes went to Sulpitia, with Mysterious Jack second. The Welter Handicap went to Knight of St. Patrick, with Corin second. The Innkeeper's Plate, sweepstakes added, went to Galloper, with Announcement second.

Eight interesting events occupied the two days at Whitehaven, and brought out the Cumberland borderers, making them own that wrestling is not the only sport that can amuse. The Whitehaven Castle Stakes went to Prince, with Conrad second. The Tradesman's Plate went to Yeutick, with Florida second. Conrad walked over for the Prospect Stakes. The Speculation Plate went to Cossey, with Coomberland Stathesmon second. Cossey bought in for 44 guineas.

On the second day, the Cockermouth Castle Stakes went to Betsy B, with Conrad second. The Globe Plate went to Cossey, Angelo second. The West Cumberland Selling Stakes went to Yeutick, with Coomberland Stathesmon second. Yeutick bought in for 44 guineas. The Beaten Handicap came out right for Cannie Fellow, with Angelo second.

The two days at Chesterfield also had eight very interesting events. The track had been left very muddy by recent heavy rains, and the impositions of innkeepers were enormous. These last gentry gentry had also entered into a combination not to hire booths, but this only helped to crowd the main stand all the more. Mr. R. B. Martin, the active clerk of the course, has resigned. Lord Cavendish and Mr. W. H. Rhodes remain stewards. The Derbyshire boys promise better things in future, and are justly indignant with those "publicans and sinners." The Derbyshire charges are "rayther" ahead even of Doncaster. Sporting men are beginning to kick at the petty advantages so frequently taken of their generous disposition.

Among the purchases lately are a colt foal by West Australian out of Barbelle, and Mr. Crawfurd is the lucky owner for a thousand guineas. The old mare is now over twenty-one, and has been to see West Australian again this season. Ellerdale has also been paying a visit to her old friend, Touchstone. The Royal Stud have been offering Mr. Ridley inducements for the hire of Barnton one year, but he has declined, besides refusing a thousand guineas for a purchase.

Mr. Gratwicke has given the following names:—Yearlings: B f Sister to Sittingbourne, by Chatham, The Maid of Kent; br c Brother to The Nigger, by Robert de Gorham, Ethiopian; br c by Robert de Gorham out of Flirt, Deceiver; ch f Sister to Instructress, by Chatham, Governess; b c by Chatham out of Hesse Homburg, Hambass. Two Year Old: B f by Weatherbit out of Hesse Homburg, Saxe Weimar.

Captain Barlow says that Haxby was bought in—not sold—at Doncaster for 120gs, and afterwards disposed of by private contract for £300 to a gentleman in Westmeath, Ireland.

The Sandboy was re-purchased by Mr. Melliah at Tattersall's, and the horse has gone to Escott's stable.

French, of Newmarket, has taken the Red Lion, Lambourn, where he has removed his training establishment.

Mr. H. Hall is painting Warlock for Mr. A. Nichol—not Messrs. Baily Brothers, who have given up publishing the portraits of the St. Leger winners.

Bartholomew is almost himself again; but, by the advice of his medical attendant, has given up all thoughts of riding again until next season.

You will perceive that the fight for the championship is off. It is easy for people to crack jokes about horse jockeys, but it is not easy to find greater tricksters than some of our modern "pugilists." Young Cribb now pretends that he is "compelled" to part with his gallant father's champion belt, silver cup, and silver snuff box. His industrious father was never "compelled" to do anything of that sort. Poor Old Tom! He was no trickster.

The Welch have had good racing at Monmouth, and the Irish a jolly time at Limerick, but none of our folks were there.

LEATHERSTOCKING.

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THE LINDSEY BLUES, independent *corps*, but with a full and distinguishable uniform, celebrated their Fifth Anniversary by a parade on the afternoon of Friday last, accompanied by Shelton's full Band; and in the evening partook of a dinner at the Keystone Hotel, at which a number of toasts—patriotic, memorial, complimentary and fraternal—were drank and appropriately responded to by distinguished guests and prominent members of the *corps*. This company has long borne the name of being in the front rank of the independent militia of New York, a position which the gentlemen composing it have fairly won by their noticeable perseverance and creditable endeavors, but more particularly by that fraternal spirit which should ever prevail in the ranks of any company which desires a successful issue to its aspirations. The *Blues* number some fifty muskets, under command of Capt. EDGAR A. ROBERTS, and are subjected to a weekly drill, for their perfection, at Brooks' Assembly Rooms. We may add in this connection that Josiah L. Ransford, formerly a member of the *Blues*, is now a Lieutenant in the army of Gen. Walker, and was seriously wounded in the defence of Granada.

## AQUATICS.

AQUATICS ON THE SCHUYLKILL.—Philadelphia, Oct. 27th, 1856.—DEAR CLIPPER: The boating season has nearly reached its close without having given your correspondent a single chance of writing you a line respecting those mighty deeds that were, in the commencement of the summer, so loudly promised and so confidently looked forward to.

Quite an excitement was got up among the clubs some two weeks since, regarding a regatta that was being agitated, principally, I believe, by the members of the America Barge Club, whose outrigger boat, the Phantom, is one of the handsomest barges on the river. Then the University's boat, the Ariel, the Bachelor's Iris, the Polytechnic's Star, and either the Atlantic or Gypsey, of the Keystone, were to have entered this race, which was all for a silver cup and glory. But, alas for the transitory nature of human pleasures, one boat after another was withdrawn with scarce a shadow of excuse; and of this regatta that was to have formed a source of enjoyment to so many hundreds, nothing now remains but the echo of its crash, and the noise of its falling through. The only reason I have heard assigned was, that some of the barges did not wish to enter against the Gypsey, which boat, if you remember, was the winner of your late regatta when known as the Tarboss. I do not think, candidly, that the Phantom need be so very much afraid (and I doubt her being so) of the Gipsey, for the latter craft, notwithstanding her race build, cannot with her present crew (unless they have vastly improved lately) beat so excellent a crew as the America can put out. Since the Gypsey's arrival here I fancy that she has been laying back on her New York reputation, for I have never heard of her doing anything worthy of mention; indeed she seldom leaves the house. I regret that such is the dreary prospect now before us, and until next season opens I

think that aquatics of all kinds except skating will be consigned to oblivion. If, however, anything should turn up soon, you may depend upon receiving a line from

BILL BARNACLE.

COLD SPRINGS REGATTA.—The regatta at Cold Springs, noticed in our last, took place according to announcement, on the 22d Oct., with the following result:

FOUR OARED BOATS—Experiment, rowed by Wm. Sellers, Thomas Sellers, Charles Wetherell, and Wm. Hinton.

Alida, rowed by Pat Lynch, Geo. White, W. Matherson, and M. McLaughlin.

Cold Spring, rowed by the two Denikes, Hubbard and Mellwood.

The distance pulled was 4½ miles, and the race was won by the Experiment in 31 minutes.

TWO PAIRS SCULLS—For this race Wood and Daw were defeated by Rappahannock and Andy Fay.

SINGLE PAIR SCULLS—Daw was the winner of this race, which was also contended for by Collins.

THE BOAT RACE IN ST. JOHN.—The excitement in the British provinces, as well as in Boston, New York, and elsewhere, regarding the rowing match between Indian Town and St. John, N. B., bids fair to outdo that attending the recent match race in Boston. Monday next, 3d inst., is the time selected for the race, and it is possible we may receive a telegraphic report of the result in time for next week's CLIPPER.

NEW YORK'S CHALLENGE TO ST. JOHN.—A few weeks since we published a challenge, signed by Messrs. Wood, Lynch and Matherson, of this city, to the Union Club, of St. John, N. B., the former offering to make a match to row the latter for $2000 a side. We have just received a letter from the Secretary of the St. John Club, in which it is stated that as soon as the race between St. John and Indian Town is decided, the New Yorkers will receive attention. So let our New York friends prepare themselves for the proposed match.

NEW BOAT CLUB IN ST. JOHN, N. B.—We understand that the Carleton oarsmen of St. John, N. B., have built a new boat, and organized a new club, which already numbers 60 members. The Union Club, by their activity in boating matters, have awakened the right sort of feeling in the provinces, and we may look for some stirring times next season.

HALIFAX VS. ST. JOHN.—The challenge given by the latter club to the former for a rowing match this fall will not be accepted the present season, but the Halifax oarsmen state that they will row a match with St. John as early in the spring as the season will permit.

THE LATE REGATTA AT MILWAUKIE.—Chicago, Oct. 23.—MR. F. QUEEN:—It is but doing justice to the public, and those concerned in the late regatta at Milwaukie, for me to correct a mistatement in regard to the distance run by the boats on the 9th inst.

In each account I have seen the distance has been stated as 2⅞ miles. This is not correct. It is as near as I can determine, 2 miles and 1200 yards; which is a fraction less than 2¾ miles. The Lady Putman would have won the race had she not mistaken the wrong boat for the Stake, and gone some hundred yards from her course.

JUSTICE.

BOATING CHALLENGE.—We learn that two challenges have lately been given in Boston, one from the Undaunted to the Lightfoot, and the other from the Grace Darling (a new boat built by Vallery) to the Robert Emmett, for $400. The Lightfoot has accepted the Undaunted's challenge, for $150 a side. We have not been informed as to when the race will take place. The Emmett has not yet accepted the last challenge.

REGATTA AT NEW YORK.—We understand that it is in contemplation by the Empire City Regatta Club to get up a grand regatta for 4-oared and scull boats, as a finish to the boating season of 1856. If arrangements can be satisfactorily perfected, the race will probably take place about the 10th of November, on the regatta course of the club, at Harlem. The regatta will be open to boats from all parts of the country. Further particulars may be looked for in next week's CLIPPER.

VIPER AND CORA ONCE MORE.—A communication from Mr. Kelly in reference to this matter was received at too late an hour for insertion in this week's paper. It will appear next week.

## AMUSEMENTS.

### Theatricals—Circuses—Ethiopian Minstrelsy, &c.

DURING the present political fever we are warned that this week's chapter on amusements had better be short, in order to find readers. We shall therefore adopt a style somewhat between those of Caleb Quotem and C. Cornelius Tacitus.

Speaking of Tacitus reminds us of the Germans, those people whom he described so well in his writings. At our German Opera, Mdlle. Johannsen and Mr. Scherer have been successful, and three more new arrivals, Mdlle. Kronfeld and Messrs. Guidi and Newfeld are on trial this week. Business very fair, considering.

The "Hamlet" race between Burton and Wallack seems to leave Burton rather ahead. In fact, Mr. Wallack does not fully realize how much the classic reputation of his theatre has been injured by the meretricious moonshine of such gasbags as—we might name. In "Much Ado About Nothing," and in all comedy casts, Wallack and his company are likely to do better. Burton will no doubt be the most successful all through this season, by (Sir George) Thunder! Mrs. Bateman's "Self" is a safe card.

At the National one hears a solemn dirge, with a peanut cracking accompaniment. "How to Pay the Rent" is very likely to be played. But there is no truth in the report that this pretty theatre is going to be devoted to Irish blarney exclusively.

No change to report at Niblo's, except that Mdlle. Robert's skirts get shorter and shorter; but this is a fashion which, (as Talleyrand said,) "the ladies may carry as high as they please."

Mr. Eddy seems to have got into a whirlpool of success at his "little box" in Chambers street. R. Johnson's "Gunmaker of Moscow" is quite successful. The Broadway Theatre is among the wall flowers. Laura Keene will soon give both Wallack and Burton an awful raking down. The coquetting at the Academy of Music between "highly respectable" bummers and spanglers, for the opportunity of meeting with "serious losses," is positively rich to behold. Parodi is better than ever. Thalberg is training up in good style. John Brougham begins to get the hang of the Bowery—at least, we hope so. Tom Thumb is on hand at the Museum. Colored opera tolerably well, but no darkey "Hamlet" yet.

### DRAMATIC AND DESULTORY.

The Florences are now at New Orleans.——Mrs. E. P. Lesdernier leaves us for California Nov. 20.——Miss Julia Oatley commences an engagement at the Baltimore Museum on the 10th Nov.——Mr. Loraine, one of the Broadway Theatre stars, is here, "eager for the fray."——Sanford's Opera House in Philadelphia dishes up "Cinderella" in the most amusing style of burlesque, among the other capital jokes nightly served up there with great good taste.——Susan Denin is in Chicago.——T. Donaldson, the banjoist, is in town.——The Conways are in Cincinnati.——Rivers & Derious are giving the Pennsylvanians "an idee" of a capital circus and dramatic company.——Annie Senter and George Jamieson are in Detroit.——Miss Raymond and Mr. Marchant leave soon to join Mr. Crisp at Savannah.——S W. Glenn is at Wheeling.——Eliza Logan is at Chicago.——Miss Davenport is at Providence, but Acorn's puffs do not go down with the public.——Georgiana Hodson is at St. Louis.——No doubt all these people intend to do the best they can for the dramatic art.

### FOREIGN AND MISCELLANEOUS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.]

We learn that Thalberg is unfortunately not acting with his usual indepetdence in coming to America, but that he is merely a second fiddle to the "liberal" Mr. Ullman. If so, Thalberg's merits must be great indeed to make friends among the American Press in spite of such a misfortune.——The Grand Theatre in Moscow has been rebuilt.——Leon Beauvallet is writing a comedy called "The Princesses of the Footlights."——A new theatre, called "The Theatre of Flowers," is building at Paris in a flower garden.——Meyerbeer's music seems to please at Rio Janeiro.——The burlesque on "Pizarro" at Drury Lane is a great favorite.——It is a fact that little Keeley is a Rolla-king fellow.——Mrs. Emma Waller is now in Liverpool.——Charley Dillon has good times at the Lyceum in London.——Jamie Anderson (sly dog!) and Miss Elsworthy are at the Great National Standard in London.

## CRICKET.

MECHANICS VS. NEWARK.—A grand match of cricket will be played at Newark on Thursday, the 30th inst., between the Mechanics and Newark clubs; and as this is intended to be the last for the season in this locality, it will no doubt be made an occasion of great rejoicing.

GERMANTOWN AND DELPHIAN VS. PHILADELPHIA.—A match between 6 Germantown and 5 Delphian players, vs. 2d 11 of the Philadelphia Club, was played on the 18th and 22d Oct., at Camden, N. J. The following is the score:

GERMANTOWN AND DELPHIAN.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Cadwalader c Henry b Richards | 2 | b Sergeant | 4 |
| 2..Alsop b Sergeant | 0 | c Bradley b Sergeant | 4 |
| 3..Browne c Sergeant b Richards | 0 | b Johnson | 1 |
| 4..Jones Wister c Johnson b Richards | 0 | b Sergeant | 12 |
| 5..Cole b Sergeant | 17 | c Johnson b Johnson | 18 |
| 6..Mears c Bradley b Sergeant | 1 | b Johnson | 12 |
| 7..Newhall b Sergeant | 20 | c Richards b Sergeant | 2 |
| 8..Hanson c Bradley b Sergeant | 1 | not out | 1 |
| 9..Howe not out | 12 | c Hall b Sergeant | 4 |
| 10..F. Wister b Sergeant | 0 | b Bradley | 0 |
| 11..Bernardo c Henry b Johnson | 0 | b Sergeant | 4 |
| Bye | 1 | Leg bye | 1 |
| Total | 54 | Total | 63 |

PHILADELPHIANS.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Sergeant b Newhall | 4 | b Browne | 5 |
| 2..England b Cole | 22 | c F. Wister b Cole | 22 |
| 3..Richards c Bernardo b Newhall | 2 | b Mears | 2 |
| 4..Bradley run out | 0 | run out | 4 |
| 5..Blight run out | 5 | run out | 5 |
| 6..Johnson b Newhall | 0 | run out | 0 |
| 7..Kuhn run out | 10 | b Mears | 1 |
| 8..Lane c Mears b Cole | 0 | c Howe b Cole | 5 |
| 9..Henry not out | 7 | b Browne | 17 |
| 10..Hall b Newhall | 0 | not out | 16 |
| 11..Kuhn, Jr., run out | 1 | b Mears | 0 |
| Byes 7, wides 5 | 12 | Byes 4, leg bye 1 | 5 |
| Total | 63 | Total | 81 |

ALALYSIS OF BOWLING.

| | Balls. | Runs. | Maidens. | Wickets. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Newhall | 132 | 26 | 7 | 4 |
| Mears | 96 | 35 | 1 | 3 |
| Browne | 61 | 29 | 1 | 2 |
| Cole | 102 | 47 | 1 | 4 |
| Richards | 84 | 41 | 1 | 3 |
| Johnson | 30 | 17 | 3 | 3 |
| Bradley | 12 | 3 | 0 | 1 |
| Sergeant | 186 | 55 | 8 | 12 |

ALBANY VS. COHOES.—The last match in which the Albany Club will play this season took place at Greenbush, on the 23d inst. The match was with the Cohoes Club—Messrs. Comery, Hobbs and White being barred from playing on the side of the Albany Club—the day was almost too cold for the noble game, but the boys went at it cheerfully, and the field was well contested; the Cohoes Club have got some good stuff, and if they only persevere will trouble some older clubs next spring. The following is the score:

ALBANY.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Saunders b Higgins | 0 | c Johnson b Higgins | 2 |
| 2..Chapin b Raistrick | 2 | b Raistrick | 3 |
| 3..Moore b Higgins | 14 | b Raistrick | 14 |
| 4..Rose c Doyle | 7 | leg before wicket | 6 |
| 5..Hole b Higgins | 0 | run out | 2 |
| 6..Cutler c Johnson | 4 | c Whitehill | 4 |
| 7..Cooper b Higgins | 0 | c Hollister | 6 |
| 8..Lacy b Raistrick | 2 | c Higgins | 0 |
| 9..Austin not out | 2 | b Raistrick | 2 |
| 10..Mayell b Higgins | 4 | not out | 2 |
| Wides and byes | 10 | Wides and byes | 8 |
| Total | 45 | Total | 48 |

COHOES.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Raistrick run out | 5 | b Smith | 12 |
| 2..Atkinson b Rose | 1 | not out | 2 |
| 3..Ray b Rose | 0 | run out | 1 |
| 4..Higgins b Rose | 8 | b Smith | 0 |
| 5..Longley b Smith | 1 | b Rose | 0 |
| 6..Blake c and b Smith | 7 | b Rose | 1 |
| 7..Hatcher b Rose | 1 | b Rose | 0 |
| 8..Nott b Smith | 0 | c Mayell | 0 |
| 9..Hollister b Smith | 1 | b Rose | 0 |
| 10..Johnson leg before wicket | 0 | b Rose | 3 |
| 11..Whitehill not out | 2 | b Rose | 0 |
| Wides and byes | 4 | Wides and byes | 15 |
| Total | 30 | Total | 34 |

Total for Albany.....93
Total for Cohoes.....64

Albany winning by.....29

STAR AND THISTLE VS. LOWELL.—The cricket match between the Star and Thistle Club of Boston, and the Lowell Cricket Club of Lowell, came off on Saturday the 25th. Space will not permit me to make any lengthy remarks, so I will merely give you the score:

STAR AND THISTLE.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Horan c Fletcher b Salmon | 4 | b Towler | 12 |
| 2..Walker st J. Reid b Salmon | 12 | b Salmon | 0 |
| 3..Valletie b Salmon | 13 | c Crafts | 10 |
| 4..J. D. Reid b Salmon | 0 | b Salmon | 1 |
| 5..Dicks b Towler | 4 | b Salmon | 1 |
| 6..Murphy c Bradley b Salmon | 0 | b Salmon | 0 |
| 7..Doherty c Crafts b Salmon | 0 | run out | 2 |
| 8..Welsh not out | 2 | c Towler | 0 |
| 9..Leighton b Towler | 2 | b Salmon | 1 |
| 10..Barry b Salmon | 0 | b Salmon | 0 |
| 11..Wood run out | 2 | b Salmon | 2 |
| Bye | 1 | Byes 2, leg bye 1, wide 1 | 4 |
| Total | 40 | Total | 33 |

LOWELL.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Towler l b w b Murphy | 14 | not out | 11 |
| 2..Grafts b Murphy | 1 | | |
| 3..Maskell b Barry | 11 | | |
| 4..J. Reid st. Dicks | 13 | not out | 4 |
| 5..Fletcher b Barry | 6 | | |
| 6..Salmon c Wood b Murphy | 1 | | |
| 7..Bradley c Dicks b Murphy | 0 | | |
| 8..Streeter b Murphy | 0 | | |
| 9..Frank Reed b Murphy | 0 | | |
| 10..Perkins not out | 4 | | |
| 11..R. L. Reed c Dicks b Murphy | 0 | | |
| Byes 2, wides 5 | 7 | Wides | 2 |
| Total | 57 | Total | 17 |

The Lowell Club proved too much for our Boston boys. The return match is to be played next Saturday, at Lowell.

SIM W.

GERMANTOWN VS. PHILADELPHIA.—The Germantown Club played a match with the first American eleven of Philadelphia, on the 25th Oct., at Camden. Annexed is the score:

PHILADELPHIA.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Wister b Mears | 7 | run out | 5 |
| 2..Bradley c Newhall b Newhall | 6 | c F. Wister b Newhall | 13 |
| 3..McMurtrie c Mears b Mears | 12 | b Mears | 0 |
| 4..England l b w b Newhall | 13 | run out | 3 |
| 5..Johnson b Mears | 0 | b Newhall | 2 |
| 6..Richards run out | 3 | run out | 0 |
| 7..Dusenbery b Newhall | 3 | b Newhall | 2 |
| 8..Henry c Jones Wister b Newhall | 5 | not out | 1 |
| 9..Sergeant b Jones Wister | 0 | b Newhall | 0 |
| 10..Kuhn c F. Wister b Mears | 7 | run out | 3 |
| 11..Lane not out | 0 | b Newhall | 12 |
| Bye 1, leg byes 2 | 3 | Byes 4, leg bye 1 | 5 |
| Total | 59 | Total | 46 |

GERMANTOWN.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Bernardo b Johnson | 5 | | |
| 2..Jones Wister b Sergeant | 25 | not out | 4 |
| 3..Mears b Johnson | 1 | b Sergeant | 0 |
| 4..Newhall c Bradley b W. R. Wister | 10 | not out | 10 |
| 5..F. Wister leg before wicket b Dusenbery | 3 | | |
| 6..Cadwalader c Kuhn b Bradley | 12 | | |
| 7..McCall c Johnson b Dusenbery | 2 | | |
| 8..Potter not out | 0 | | |
| 9..Tucker run out | 4 | | |
| Bye 1, leg bye 1, wides 6 | 8 | Bye | 1 |
| Total | 91 | Total | 15 |

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

| | Balls. | Runs. | Maidens. | Wickets. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mears | 187 | 53 | 7 | 5 |
| Newhall | 223 | 37 | 16 | 9 |
| Wister | 42 | 7 | 2 | 1 |
| W. R. Wister | 42 | 20 | 0 | 0 |
| Sergeant | 108 | 44 | 4 | 3 |
| Johnson | 78 | 23 | 3 | 4 |
| Richards | 12 | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| Dusenbery | 29 | 2 | 5 | 2 |
| Bradley | 34 | 11 | 2 | 1 |

Umpires—Messrs. Senior and Davenport.

CRICKET IN ST. JOHN, N. B.—A match was played on the 13th, at the Barrack Green, between the Cricket Club of St. John, N. B., and the Garrison Club. The former won easily with six wickets to go down. The following was the result:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Garrison Club—First Innings | 40 | St. John Club—First Innings | 73 |
| " " 2d do | 49 | " " 2d do | 17 |
| Total | 89 | Total | 90 |

Difference, 1.

## BALL PLAY.

EAGLE VS. GOTHAM.—After two ineffectual attempts—the one at Hoboken and the other at Harlem—the players of the Gotham and Eagle Clubs finally succeeded, on the 24th Oct., in playing their first game. It came off on the ground of the Eagle Club, at Hoboken, with the following result:

| EAGLE. Players. | Runs. | GOTHAM. Players. | Runs. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Armfield | 1 | Sheridan | 4 |
| Houseman | 1 | Teed | 3 |
| Place | 0 | Cudlipp | 4 |
| Brinckerhoff | 1 | Vail | 2 |
| Gilman | 1 | Winslow | 5 |
| Bixby | 0 | T. G. Van Cott | 4 |
| Gelston | 0 | Burns | 4 |
| Williams | 0 | McCosker | 1 |
| Van Nice | 1 | Commerford | 2 |
| Total | 5 | Total | 29 |

Umpire for the Eagle Club, Mr. J. W. Mott.
" " Gotham Club, Mr. G. Van Cott.
Referee, Thomas E. Sutton, of the Union Club.

NEWARK VS. COLUMBIA.—A match was played by these Clubs, on the 21st of Oct., at Williamsburgh, with the following result:

| NEWARK, JR. Players. | Runs. | COLUMBIA, JR. Players. | Runs. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lum | 3 | Van Valkenburgh | 1 |
| Browe | 1 | Homan | 0 |
| Benedict | 4 | Cooper | 0 |
| Munn | 3 | Howell | 3 |
| Hedden | 2 | D. E. Homan | 1 |
| Bolles | 4 | Coombs | 1 |
| Leonard | 1 | Sturges | 1 |
| Thorne | 2 | Miller | 1 |
| Van Houten | 1 | Chapman | 3 |
| Total | 21 | Total | 11 |

Umpire of the Newark Club, Jr, W. O. Halsted.
" " Columbia Club, Jr., Chas. A. Haviland.
Referee, Mr. Theo. F. Jackson, of the Putnam Club.

HARLEM VS. CONTINENTAL.—The following is the score of the game played by these Clubs, at the Red House, on the 22d Oct.:

| HARLEM. Players. | Runs. | CONTINENTAL. Players. | Runs. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Thompson | 3 | Walton | 2 |
| Gregory | 1 | Brown | 2 |
| Liscom | 2 | J. Law, Jr. | 2 |
| Wall | 1 | Knap | 0 |
| Marsh | 2 | N. B. Law | 3 |
| Farrington | 3 | Kelly | 1 |
| Kanski | 1 | Durkie | 3 |
| Brown | 3 | J. F. Law | 2 |
| Wood | 2 | Byno | 2 |
| Total | 18 | Total | 17 |

HAND BALL CHALLENGE.—J. Molony and E. Murphy repeat their challenge to play a match of Hand Ball with any two lads under 18 years of age, in the United States. As the former challenge was accepted by two New York lads, we think Messrs. Molony and Murphy had better attend to them before challenging others. These lads called upon us, and we should not take them to be over the stipulated age.

## CANINE.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—In answer to the challenge inserted in the CLIPPER of the 25th inst., for the New Haven dog, 26lbs. weight, I will fight my dog Spring, 26lbs. against his dog, for $200 a side, and no less—the fight to take place at 49 Madison street, New York. The money ready at Edward Kucknall's, Hope and Anchor, corner of Spruce and Front. Any communications respecting the above addressed to E. K. will be promptly attended to.—Philadelphia, Oct. 27. W. DENNING.

A RATTING MATCH came off at Jack Lundergreen's 62 Federal street, Boston, on the 22d Oct., in which the following dogs took part: Mr. Queney's slut Rose killed five rats in 29 seconds; Charley Stuart's dog Catch, 5 rats in 30 seconds; Mr. Roche's slut Rose, 5 in 41 seconds; Mr. Taylor's slut Know Nothing, 5 in 31 seconds; and Mr. Brown's Irish Tige 5 in 51 seconds. The prize was a silver collar, which was won by Mr. McQueney's slut by 1 second.

CHALLENGE.—Again I challenge to fight my dog Dick against any dog of his weight (28 lbs.) in the Canadas or United States, for from $100 to $500. Man and money always on hand at the Staffordshire house, top of Sayer street, Toronto, C. W. Or I have another dog named Jack, (32 lbs.,) give or take 1 lb., that I will fight on the same terms.

If these challenges are not taken up within 2 weeks I will sell off my old dog Dick, the old slut, and two litters of pups, as I see fair that no one dare fight my dog.

JOHN ASTON.

NEW YORK VS. TROY.—The fight between Mr. Roome's New York dog Spring, and Mr. Capron's Troy dog Jack, for $100 a side, took place on the 22d inst., at 49 Madison street. Jack weighed 25 lbs., and Spring 25¼. The fight was a hard one; four turns were had, Spring scratching regularly, but on the fourth turn, Jack refused to toe the mark, and the battle was decided against him. Considering the hitherto almost invincible qualities of the Troy dog, Spring's victory is an event of importance. Time of fighting, 56 minutes. Betting, 100 to 60 on Jack, all through the contest.

THE FALL RIVER DOG AGAIN MATCHED.—Mr. John Halford has matched his dog Sikey against Mr. Jas. Godley's dog Britton, for $300 a side, $250 a side having already been made good. The fight is to take place at Wm. Prentice's, Providence, Rhode Island, house, on the 17th of November. The dogs are not to exceed 23½ lbs. each. This promises to be an exciting match.

NELSON AND LUCKY.—The fight between those two light weights takes place on the 27th of November, instead of December, as erroneously stated in our last.

## FOREIGN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

*From Bell's Life, Oct. 4, 1856.*

### THE RING.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP—THE TIPTON SLASHER AND TOM PADDOCK.—We regret to announce, and our readers will join with us in our feeling of disappointment, that, after all, this important affair has ended in a forfeit on the part of Paddock, who has neglected to fulfil the terms inserted in the articles at his own special request. Want of friends and his own severe losses on the Turf appear to be the main causes for his not being able to produce the possibles on Thursday night, at Jem Ward's old house, the Champion Stores, Oxford-street. He declined to stake on the previous Thursday at Mr. Jackson's, King's Head, King-street Mews, and it was only at the earnest solicitation of Mr. Jackson that Fred Broome, on the part of the Slasher, did not claim forfeit on that occasion, Mr. Jackson undertaking to be responsible for the £10 should Paddock be able to go on with the match. This, it appears, was not the case, and the Slasher has again obtained a good stake without having to strike a blow. Broome says the Slasher shall fight Paddock for £50 a side, just to cover the expenses, rather than have no fight at all.

FIGHT FOR TUESDAY—PRIOR AND ANDREWS.—These lads staked their final deposit on Tuesday, at Mr. Jones's, Admiral Vernon, New Nicholl-street, Church-street, Shoreditch, and are to fight on Tuesday next, on the home circuit, for £5 a side.

YOUNG RAFFERTY AND JAMES.—These Birmingham youths, who were matched to fight at 7st 2lb for £10 a side, met on Monday morning at an early hour and went to scale, when each was found to be under the stipulated weight by 2lb. The clock at Bicknell, on the Warwick-road, six miles from Birmingham, was the appointed rendezvous, and, in spite of the drenching rain, there was a pretty good sprinkling of spectators. A mile from thence a ring was pitched, but before the men could be got to scratch the police appeared. A move was at once made towards home, and, after some dodging about, a place was found close to Hay Mill Brook, within three miles of Birmingham, where, at three o'clock, the men entered the ring. They looked in first-rate trim. Rafferty had fought two previous battles with credit. James is a novice. Rafferty had a little the advantage in height and reach. Betting commenced at evens. The men got to work immediately—both cautious—and several minutes elapsed before business commenced. Rafferty took the lead by placing a left-hander on the nasal organ, from which the claret flew (*first blood* for Rafferty). James retreated for a step, but immediately returned the compliment on Rafferty's nob, and a rattling round ensued, when James slipped down. During the next four rounds it was pretty equal fighting. The sixth round Rafferty knocked his man down by a rattling hit on the bread basket. The betting now changed in favor of Rafferty, and his friends offered 2 to 1 on him, for although James fought well yet Rafferty was too good a general for him. As the fight progressed it became evident to all that James had no chance, although game to the back-bone. He took his punishment unflinchingly, and at length his friends (although against his will) threw up the sponge in token of defeat, after fighting fifty-eight minutes and forty-two rounds. Solid Coates has paid over the stakes to Rafferty.

WILKINSON AND LANCASTER.—This affair, as usual in all country matches, has ended in a dispute. It seems Lancaster won the toss for choice of ground, and named Walcott Station, on the Shrewsbury line. Here the police appear to have interfered, and a move took place, but eventually no fight came off. We have received letters from the backers of both men, attributing the blame to the opposite party. It is, of course, impossible for us to decide as to who is right and who is wrong, Wilkinson states that he does not believe Lancaster ever intended to fight, and adds that he will be at the Queen's Head, Fenton, to-day, prepared to make arrangements for the fight to come off during the week in the Birmingham district.

TYLER AND ROBINSON.—Another deposit of £2 10s a side for this match was made on Tuesday last, at Mr. Oughton's, Mechanics' Arms, Millwall, and the men are to repeat the dose on Tuesday next, at the Spider's, Old King John, Holywell-lane, Shoreditch. In reference to the remarks we made last week as to the weight we have received the following letter from Harry Orme:—"Mr. Editor: In your paper last week there were some very severe remarks made concerning the articles of Robinson and Tyler's fight, my name being brought into question. I think, Mr. Editor, ever since you have known me, you will give me credit for carrying out any sporting affair I have been engaged in straightforwardly and honorably, and I must really say I think, with most of Tyler's friends, that he is fairly entitled to the advantage (if any) gained by the omission of weight not being mentioned. (I have not the slightest hesitation in saying, if the other party considered the omission advantageous to them, they would have declined altering the articles, as I have done. I must remind them sportsmen consider articles binding in every sense of the word, or else of what use are they? and Robinson's friends have no one to blame but themselves, as they had the same opportunity of perusing the articles as Tyler's party. I again say the articles must be abided by, and to tell Robinson's friends, who have thought proper to make themselves so conspicuous by the uncalled-for remarks they have made, that Tyler, so far as I am concerned, shall be well at the post, and I have no doubt, let them say or do what they please, will try his best to win. Apologizing for the liberty I have taken, I am yours, &c., H. Orme, Jane Shore, Shoreditch, Oct. 2."

TOM SAYERS AND AARON JONES.—These heroes are at length matched; they have staked £5 a side in the hands of Alec Keene to fight catch weight, and are to meet at the Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, on Tuesday next, to draw articles.

PROPER UNDER CLOTHING FOR WINTER.—The Medical Specialist recommends for gentlemen Welsh flannel or merino (all wool) shirts, with drawers of the same material. Knitted worsted stockings, with a chamois leather jerkin or waistcoat with sleeves, to be worn over the flannel in the coldest weather, or in bleak windy days. For the ladies, the same garments of the same materials, except that in the article of drawers, they may preferentially use linsey-woolsey, or Canton flannel, and these should be made tight at the ankles. No hoops! no funnel sleeves for the cold air to rush up to the arm-pits, and chill the chest. The shirt and other underclothes, as well as the dress, should be made to cover the shoulders and collar bones, close around the throat. By this means you will be prevented from throwing additional weight upon the shoulders, in the shape of extra shawls and cloaks, and thus diminish the labor of breathing. Also cover the top of the head. Beware of catarrh and neuralgia!

QUICK PASSAGE.—The schooner Langdon Gilmore arrived in Savannah (Ga.) on the 17th of October, from New York, having made the run from wharf to wharf in 72 hours, which is said to be the quickest passage ever made under canvass.

# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1856.


### TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH EUROPE.

By the late news from England we are glad to perceive that the English telegraph companies have given a grand banquet to Professor Morse in London, on the 9th of October. This is as it should be, especially as the practicability of Atlantic communication has been proved and much aided by Professor Morse's exertions.

While on this subject, we cannot help observing that the ragings of politics lately so general among our contemporaries have prevented or much enfeebled a suitable acknowledgment of the services rendered by Lieut. John M. Brooke, of the U. S. Navy, (the inventor of the deep-sea sounding apparatus used by Capt. Berryman, of the U. S. steamer Arctic,) in the recent survey of the Atlantic while arranging the deposit of the telegraphic cable between the two continents. That our readers may form some idea of the process of sounding, &c., we have this week transferred to our columns several illustrations which originally appeared in the London News. These engravings, and the matter accompanying them, will be found interesting as well as instructive to our numerous readers.

### THE HERO-SOUL IN WOMAN.

The following sublime passage of history, we snatch from the oblivion of an old magazine. Let every paper in the land copy it, to refresh and perpetuate the memory of a deed of Roman courage, tempered by Christian principle:—

Ofttimes woman diplays a grandeur of heroism far beyond the powers of her sex, as bounded by the ignorant arrogance of man. Mark the conduct of Constance Cezelli, during the memorable war of the League, A. D. 1590, in fanatic France. Her husband, Barri, governor of Leucate, a small town in Lower Languedoc, having fallen into the hands of the hostile *Ligueurs*, she hastened to Leucate, restored the courage of the garrison, and, by her energetic measures, for some time thwarted the besiegers. At length a gibbet was reared by the ruffian foe; and to Constance was offered the apparently perplexing choice of the sacrifice of her husband or the surrender of the town. Nobly then did'st thou reply, Constance Cezelli! "*Ma fortune, ma vie, sont a moi; je les donne volontiers pour mon epoux; mais ma ville est au roi, et mon honneur a Dieu; je dois les conserver jusqu' au dernier soupir.*"* Thou offered'st all thou had'st—thy fortune and thy life—as the ransom of him whom thou had'st sworn to love; but thou could'st not, would'st not, shake thine honor, or betray thy trust. Atrocious indeed must have been the heart that could, after such an answer, consent to massacre thy husband, and send thee his dead remains. And well might the garrison demand of thee permission to retaliate the dreadful deed, by the murder of a prisoner in thy custody. But no,—thou wert proof against the tempting opportunity of 'sweet revenge," and did'st more nobly vindicate thy wrongs, by forcing thine enemies to raise the siege and retire in despair.

Henri IV. regarded the heroic deed with fit expressions of his favor; and never did even that sagacious monarch more justly exert his generosity. Reader, whilst thy soul is warmed by the memory of Constance Cezelli, reflect that fact is not only stranger but far sublimer than fiction; and that the romance of history is the practical exponent of the highest truths of nature.

* My fortune, my life, are my own; I give them freely for my husband; but my town belongs to my sovereign, and my honor to God; it is my duty to preserve them to my latest breath.

Trial of Fire Engines.—Trials of steam fire engines took place last week at the Crystal Palace, in competition for the gold medal, between the machine of Lee & Learned, New York, and that of Sillsby, Mynderse & Co., of Seneca Falls, N. Y. These were the only steam fire engines exhibited.

Steam was raised to 45 lbs. pressure in Lee & Learned's machine in 11¼ minutes after lighting the fire, and the engine commenced throwing water. Through 65 feet of hose and a 1⅜ inch nozzle, the distance thrown was 125 feet, and with a 1¼ inch nozzle, 178 feet horizontally.

Sillsby, Mynderse and Co.'s machine exhibited a pressure of 35 lbs. of steam in 24 minutas after lighting the fire, and threw the water 115 and 179 feet. This trial took place on the 15th, and was not deemed satisfactory by Messrs. Sillsby & Mynderse. Another trial was, therefore, agreed to be made at 2 o'clock P. M. on Saturday.

On this occasion the engine of Lee & Learned commenced playing in 7 minutes after the fire was lighted, and in 10½ minutes had a pressure of 140 lbs. in the boiler. It threw a stream horizontally of 171 feet 10 inches, out of a 1¼ inch nozzle—solid column 120 feet; out of an 1⅛ inch nozzle it threw a stream of 172 feet 4 inches—solid column, 116 feet.

Sillsby & Mynderse's machine commenced to play in 14½ minutes after the fire was kindled. It threw a stream 167 feet horizontally out of a 1¼ inch nozzle—solid column 126 feet 4 inches. It played 20 minutes, when the steam got very low, and it then stopped. It did not do so well as on the previous trial. It could not generate steam in sufficient quantities to work it; while the engine of L. & L. from the moment it commenced working, never ceased, and seemed to have no difficulty in generating plenty of steam.

This was a very exciting trial. The place selected was alongside of the Croton Reservoir, outside of the Palace, and there was a great crowd present.

To Expel Rats.—If they have taken possession of the house, as they frequently do, from cellar to garret, they may be expelled in the following manner:—Take of common salt, two parts—black manganese, pulverized, (obtained of the druggist,) one part. Dry and rub well together. Wet with sulphuric acid, (oil of vitrol,) mixed with an equal quantity of water. Put the mixture in a glass earthen vessel, and set it in the garret, or rather between the garret floor and the ceiling. The gas generated, (chlorine,) will penetrate every crevice, and being heavier than atmospheric air, will find its way through every opening, to the cellar; and the long-tailed gentry, having a particular aversion to its odor, will retire without ceremony.

Some think the gas above mentioned poisonous. It is doubtless so in large quantities. It is the same gas that is obtained from Chloride of lime, and is used in sick rooms to purify the air. I have never known any evil to result from its use. The small quantity produced in this case, (say, salt 2 or 3 ounces, manganese, 1 or 1½ ounce,) could hardly prove injurious; while it would remove all unpleasant odors from garret to cellar.—[Rural New Yorker.

Pigeon Pie.—Once, in a wood, Mrs. Wordsworth and a lady were talking, when the stock-dove was cooing. A farmer's wife coming by, said to herself, "Oh, I do like stock-doves." Mrs. Wordsworth, in all her enthusiasm for Wordsworth's poetry, and remembering his own beautiful address to the stock-dove, took the old woman to her heart. "But," continued the woman, "some like 'em in a pie; for my part, there's nothing like 'em stewed in onions."

## CRICKET.

Notice.—Will the Secretaries of the different Cricket Clubs throughout this United States and Canada oblige us by sending an account of the number of matches they have played, where, with whom, the date of each match, and who were the victors; also the names of their batsmen, with their scores made out in form like that below, up to the 1st of Nov., (as the season will close about that time,) and send it directed to our office as soon as possible after that date? We should like, also, the names of the Secretaries, with their directions.

| Names. | Matches. | Innings. | Runs. | Average Over. | Not Out. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Smith ... | 4 | 7 | 37 | 5—2 | 1 |

Grand Closing of the Manhattan Cricket Club.—The members of the above named club met on the Hoboken grounds, in full force, on Thursday, 23d inst., for a day's play, to be considered as the closing match of their club for the season. The weather was not very favorable, the fog not being at any time during the day quite thick enough to keep the ball suspended in the air; however, towards evening it cleared off, and the setting sun shining on the variegated foliage around, gave the grounds an appearance at once beautiful and picturesque.

At 11 A. M., play was commenced, Messrs. Bell and Turner having chosen sides, (and as will be seen by the score below) with judgement, Mr. Turner's side being the victors by 13 runs only; attributable chiefly to the good score of 32, made by the President of the Club, Mr. W. Bishop. At the conclusion of the match, they adjourned to the Florence Hotel to partake of a supper, for which they were fully prepared by their day's exercise, and in the getting up of which the proprietor of that popular establishment proved himself to be an admirable caterer. After their craving appetites had been fully satisfied, the cloth was removed, and the remainder of the evening spent in a most agreeable manner by the company in singing and giving toasts, &c.

The President, Mr. W. Bishop, and the Vice President, Mr. Campbell, were the first to receive the honors, to which the gentlemanly Vice responded in a very happy manner, speaking of the many pleasant hours they had enjoyed in each other's company, and hoped that they would be permitted to experience them again on many future occasions. The worthy Secretary, Mr. Boyd, was then called on, who stated that as it was not the proper time or place to go into a detailed account of the business matters of the Club, he would defer it to the next monthly meeting, but in the meantime would congratulate them on the condition of the Club, which he felt pleasure in stating was very prosperous—this announcement was received with great applause.

The next toast on the list was, the two contemporary and veteran cricketers and umpires of the day, Messrs. S. Wright, and W. Russell, coupled with that of Mr. Wright, son of the former, he being a member of the Club, but unable to attend on account of indisposition; the health of these three was drank with all the honors, for which Mr. Russell briefly returned thanks.

The success of the press was then drank, with three hearty cheers, and one more for the "Clipper, the sporting journal of America."

Mr. Bray was called on for a response, in which he took occasion to remark that, "although in the support of healthful pastimes for the people the Clipper had met with some opposition, yet, knowing as it did, the beneficial influences of these sports, cricket being one of the foremost, it would continue to do, as it always had done, to encourage it as much as lay in its power, not by severe criticisms, but by representing things as they are, and by encouraging more especially young players and young clubs, believing that by these means cricket would be made to take a prominent position in the sports of the people of this country; how far it had been successful, hitherto, he would leave to the company assembled and the public to judge." He concluded his remarks by proposing three times three for the success of Cricket in America, in which the cricketers showed that the game had done no injury to their lungs, at any rate.

Harmony and mirth followed, several gentlemen singing some first-rate songs, one of which we were much pleased with, "The Ship on Fire," sung in admirable style by Mr. Reilly. At 12 o'clock all hands joined in singing that fine old ballad, "Auld Lang Syne," when they all departed orderly and quietly to their respective homes, much pleased with their evening's entertainment.

TURNER'S SIDE.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..W. Bishop run out | 32 | b Bell | 6 |
| 2..Smith b Bell | 4 | b Bell | 1 |
| 3..Holdering b Bell | 0 | leg before wicket b Wright | 6 |
| 4..Turner b Bell | 8 | b Bell | 8 |
| 5..Boyd b Wright | 1 | b Wright | 6 |
| 6..Gregory b Wright | 6 | c Bell b Bell | 5 |
| 7..Campbell b Bell | 0 | b Wright | 0 |
| 8..Wooley b Bell | 3 | c M. Bishop b Bell | 3 |
| 9..Love not out | 1 | not out | 4 |
| | | Bye | 1 |
| Total | 55 | Total | 40 |

BELL'S SIDE.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..M. Bishop b Bishop | 9 | c Holdering b Bishop | 6 |
| 2..Weston b Turner | 0 | b Turner | 0 |
| 3..Ray b W. Bishop | 13 | b W. Bishop | 11 |
| 4..Wright run out | 4 | b Turner | 3 |
| 5..Law run out | 4 | c Smith b Turner | 10 |
| 6..Bell c Smith b Turner | 2 | b W. Bishop | 1 |
| 7..Longstaff c Holdering b Turner | 1 | run out | 1 |
| 8..Quartley b Turner | 0 | run out | 10 |
| 9..Grace not out | 1 | c Gregory b Turner | 0 |
| Bye | 1 | Byes | 4 |
| Total | 35 | Total | 47 |

Cricket in Germantown.—The following Cricket Match was played on the — inst., between the Olympian and the Second Eleven of the Germantown Cricket Clubs, on the grounds of the latter, at Germantown, the Olympians proving the winners in one inning, but having to go in first with the bat were compelled to play out the second. The bowling of Messrs. Morgan and Barclay of the Olympians, and of Messrs. Massey and Mehl of the Germantown, was excellent, the first named making out of 21 overs 15 maidens. The fielding on both sides was good, and the wicket keeping of Barclay was much admired. The batting of Hanson of the Germantown, and Hunt and Crawford was very superior. Below is the score:

OLYMPIAN.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Clay b Massey | 9 | c Hanson b Massey | 1 |
| 2..Carpenter c Treichel b Mehl | 0 | c Bayard b Massey | 1 |
| 3..Morgan c Russell b Massey | 10 | c Mehl b Mehl | 3 |
| 4..Hill run out | 2 | c Massey b Mehl | 1 |
| 5..Crawford c Hanson b Massey | 28 | run out | 9 |
| 6..Hunt c Mehl b Thayer | 21 | b Mehl | 0 |
| 7..Barclay b Mehl | 0 | b Mehl | 1 |
| 8..White b Massey | 0 | not out | 6 |
| 9..Bolter not out | 3 | run out | 3 |
| 10..Outerbridge b Massey | 0 | b Mehl | 9 |
| 11..Feltwell b Massey | 2 | run out | 0 |
| Byes 2, leg bye 1 | 3 | Bye 1, leg bye 1 | 2 |
| Total | 72 | Total | 21 |

GERMANTOWN.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Bayard c Boller b Morgan | 0 | Bayard c Barclay b Morgan | 2 |
| 2..Treichel c Boller b Morgan | 4 | Treichel run out | 3 |
| 3..Fisher b Barclay | 5 | Fisher b Morgan | 3 |
| 4..Potter b Hunt | 4 | Potter b Barclay | 2 |
| 5..Hanson not out | 13 | Hanson c Barclay b Morgan | 0 |
| 6..Massey b Crawford | 0 | Massey b Barclay | 3 |
| 7..Thayer run out | 1 | Thayer b Barclay | 0 |
| 8..Mehl b Morgan | 3 | Mehl c Feltwell b Barclay | 0 |
| 9..Russell c Feltwell b Barclay | 0 | Russell not out | 1 |
| 10..Carpenter b Barclay | 0 | Carpenter c Carpenter b Morgan | 6 |
| 11..Flynn b Crawford | 8 | Flynn b Barclay | 0 |
| Wide 1, byes 3, no ball 1 | 5 | Byes | 3 |
| Total | 43 | Total | 17 |

Long Island Club.—The Long Island Cricket Club were to have played their closing game for the season on Tuesday, 28th inst. A report of the doings of the day will appear next week.

## THE TURF.

Hawley and Jack Potter.—These crack trotters were matched for a "go" on Monday, Oct. 20, $1000, mile heats, best three in five, over the Union Course, L. I. This race seemed to be well contested, and the time made (under all the circumstances) was certainly "not slow." Hawley was in harness to sulky, but Jack Potter was somewhat heavily handicapped with 400 lbs. weight of wagon and driver. The weather was fine, and the attendance just about enough to let people know that something was going on. Considerable tin was put up on the result, and the betting ruled about 100 to 80 in favor of Hawley at the start. When Hawley won the first heat in 2:45, Jack Potter's friends put in some time bets in Jack's favor that he would do a mile in 2:44, and these bets turned out as good as wheat, for the summary shows it. Hawley does not seem to care about shining in the trotting school, for he almost invariably becomes fractious in the first half of a mile heat, but is under such training as will be very likely to make him more famous. Jack Potter did his work on the square, but could not "come in" so as to prevent Hawley winning in three straight heats, as follows:

Union Course, L. I., Oct. 20.—Match $1000, mile heats, best three in five.

James Whelply named g. g. Hawley ..... (Sulkey) 1 1 1
James D. Walton named b. g. Jack Potter (wagon and driver to weigh 400 lbs.) ..... 2 2 2
Time—2:45; 2:41; 2:42.

Little John and Jimmy.—At the Centreville Course, on Long Island, Wednesday, Oct. 22, Mr. Hendrickson's br. g. Little John and Mr. Colyer's g. g. Jim took a trotting turn for $500, mile heats, to wagons. The betting before the start ran about 2 to 1 on Little John, and sure enough he distanced the gray joker in the first heat, scoring 2:40½, thus making short work of the match, as follows:

Centreville Course, L. I., Oct. 22.—Trotting match for $500, mile heats, to wagons.

M. Whelan named br. g. Little John ..... 1
H. Woodruff named g. g. Jim ..... dis.

A Match But No Trot.—A case of this kind came off at the Centreville Course, L. I., on Monday, Oct. 20, which may be thus described:

Monday, Oct. 20.—Trotting match, $300, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

Mr. Snediker named g. g. Jim ..... rec'd forf't.
D. Woodruff named black gelding ..... paid forfeit.

### SINGULAR INSTANCE OF SAGACITY IN A HEN.

Mr. Philander Pierce, of Marquette, Wisconsin, communicates the following to the *Country Gentleman*, Albany, New York:

"A few years since, I purchased a hen of Mr. Odell, now a resident of our village, who informed me that she was one of the first settlers of Wisconsin; and, having a particular regard for old age, I concluded to keep Mrs. Biddy and witness the effects of age in her declining years. Whether there is a natural respect for age among certain animals, I will not attempt to decide; but, certain it is that not a biped upon the farm ever attempted to cross her inclination, or dispute her authority; and if there was a fowl whose organ of self-esteem was prominently developed, it was her. Nothing remarkable occurred aside from her haughty deportment, till the last year of her life, which was in 1851, when she became extremely decrepit, and was able to walk but a few steps without stopping to rest; and if by any mishap she was thrown on her side, she was unable to gain her feet till some one came to her assistance. Decrepit as she was, however, she had a litter of eggs, and commenced the process of incubation. Her health failing rapidly, it soon became evident that she could not survive long enough to finish her task. One morning I observed her leaving her nest, and directing her course towards the place where she received her daily food. She proceeded a little distance when she came in company with another hen, who was walking leisurely through the yard. Both stopped, and putting their heads together as if in close and confidential conversation, remained so for some minutes. After the conversation was ended, the old hen began to retrace her steps back to her nest, followed by her younger and more vigorous companion, stopping occasionally to renew their conversation. Having arrived at the nest, a long conversation apparently ensued, after which the young hen, carefully placing herself on the nest, took charge of the eggs as if they had been her own, while the old hen, as if conscious of her inability to proceed with her task, had provided a mother for her expected offspring, and bidding a final adieu to the place where the ties of nature had bound her affection, she left the scene. She never afterward took any notice of her nest or exhibited any regard for her eggs. She appeared conscious of her approaching end, and ,taking her station near where she received her food, she never left the spot, but remained there a few days and expired. The step-mother reared the chickens with all the attention and affection of an own mother."

### SAGACITY IN A DOG.

The subjoined incident is a striking illustration of the canine sagacity. We find it in the California Trinity Times:

"William Drege lives about five miles from town, at the base of the mountains which tower north of us. A short time after midnight, on the morning of Wednesday last, he was roused from his slumbers by the howl of a dog. No menace on his part could rid him of the presence of the strange intruder. The dog continued to walk around the cabin, still repeating his dismal moaning and howling, occasionally making efforts to effect an entrance through the closed doorway. Surprised, and somewhat alarmed at this singular demonstration, Mr. Drege at last hastily dressed himself and unbolted the door, when a large mastiff rushed in. The dog at once caught hold of his trousers and employed every gentle means to induce the man to accompany him outside. Drege's first impression was that the animal was mad, and yet so peculiar and earnest were the dumb entreaties, that he finally yielded, and proceeded without the cabin. A joyful yell was the result, and the delighted brute, now capering and wagging his tail, ran before him, and now returning and geutly seizing him by the hand and trousers, induced Drege to follow him.

"Their course was up the precipitous side of the mountain, and soon they were forcing their way through a snow-drift that had settled in one of its numerous fissures. Here comes the wonder. Upon the snow lay the body of a woman, who had evidently perished from cold and exhaustion. Her limbs were already stiffened in death; but what was the surprise of Mr. Drege to see that faithful dog ferret out of a bundle of clothing that lay by the side of the woman a young child, about two years of age, still warm and living. A little inspection aided by the starlight and the brightness of the snow, enabled him to discover that the person of the woman was nearly naked. With a mother's affection she had stripped her own person in order to furnish warmth to her exposed infant. The trusty dog had completed her work of self-sacrifice.

"Mr. Drege immediately conveyed the child to his cabin, and, arousing some of his neighbors, proceeded again to the mountain to secure from the attack of wild beasts the person of the unfortunate woman. Her body was buried the next day. The child and the dog have been adopted by this good Samaritan; but as yet he has been unable to obtain any light as to the name of the woman, or how she happened to stray on the dismal mountain-side at such an unfortunate hour. The child is doing well, and is truly a handsome boy."

## THE "FISTIC" ARENA.

### The Fight between Jack Grant and Alec Keene, for £100 a Side, October 16, 1849.

*From "Fights for the Championship."*

This fight came off in a field, about a mile and a half from the Fleetpond Station, on the South Western Railway, a special train having been engaged to convey the *cognoscenti* to the scene of action. We shall not here waste space on a recapitulation of the fistic feats of the combatants, seeing that they are chronologically recorded in "Fistiana." Suffice it to observe, that Keene, by his Ring exhibitions—especially his defeats of Joe Phelps and Young Samboo, to say nothing of his numerous private displays with the gloves—A 1 in the esteem of Jem Burn, and of his noble and gentle patrons. Grant to was known for his indomitable courage, great strength, and undaunted perseverance in his contests with Haggerty, James, and Mike Madden. The men were restricted to 10st. 2lbs., and on going to scale on the day previous, Keene was within half a pound of 10st., while Grant was just below the stipulated weight. The betting, which in London had risen to 6 to 4 on Keene, now came to 7 to 4, and shortly before crossing hands, to 2 to 1, there appearing even at those rash odds more layers then takers. The arrangement of the rings, inner and outer, was admirable, Tom Spring, pursuant to agreement, having appointed twelve pugilists of respectable conduct and good reputation to perform the duties of ring-keepers, for which service they were adequately remunerated from a fund raised from the sale of "privilege" tickets. On stripping, it was seen that the men were fine as stars, and active as thorough-breds, Keene doing credit to Fuller, under whose wing he trained at Fulham; Grant belying the rumors industriously circulated as to his general inattention to the prescribed hard work imposed on candidates for pugilistic pre-eminence. Gill and Welsh, the former at Elstree, the latter at Southead, had the hardening of his muscles, and opening his pipes, and he certainly was all his friends could hope, and, as the event proved, much more than Keene's backers desired or expected. Keene was seconded by Bob Fuller and Jack Hannan, Grant by Jemmy Welsh and Jem Turner.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Keene's frame presented a study for the artist or anatomist. The square shoulder, its blade covered and secured in lithe and powerful play by a layer of knotted muscle, his fine yet broad loins, neat hips, and taper "understandings," showed that his weight (nearly 10st) was distributed exactly in the proper places. Add to this a small, well set on head, hard angular fore-arms, with the biceps swelling mid-way above the elbow-joint, like a ball of interlacing cords, and a fair, fresh complexion, and you had a picture of an athlete such as is rarely seen, save in the bronzes or marble of the best periods of Grecian art. Grant presented an interesting contrast. A trifle less in height, and inferior in reach, with a bronzed complexion, and ruddy brown skin, he appeared to make up in density and compactness, and in lasting wear and tear, for some deficiencies in agility and quickness which might be anticipated from his heavier conformation. There was a quiet determination in his look, and a sort of careless confidence in the style in which he shook hands with his opponent that spoke well for his intention to do his best; indeed he seemed as though, fearing not the high repute of his adversary, he had made up his mind to win if he could; if not, at any rate to fall with honest courage. The position of Keene, as he first held up his hands, was the perfection of that style which is the most perfect—that of the London school. Grant's hands, too, were well placed, though not so much held out, and commanding less space before him. The preliminary sparring was much more brief in its duration than was generally expected. Keene feinted twice with his left, but Grant stepped back; Keene then made one or two sharp short steps to the left, trying to play round his man, but Grant held a steady front, and stopped a short prop or two of Keene's with his right. Bravo. Grant gave ground a little, and Keene let go his left, reaching Grant on the cheek-bone. Grant returned rapidly with his left—it was almost a counter-hit—and catching Alec on the mouth, brought out the ruby fluid in unmistakeable quantity. First blood for Grant. Uproarious shouting from the takers of the long odds; and certainly the improvement of Grant was apparent. Sharp exchanges, in which the precision of Keene was superior. Grant ducked cunningly, avoiding a straight left-hander of Keene's. The men closed, and Keene, after a momentary struggle, fell on his knees. 2 to 1 on Keene—taken.

2. Alec measured his distance, and let go his left on his antagonist's left eye like a shot. Grant winked and blinked, and stepped back, but took his gruel kindly. Keene retreated in turn, Grant following him to his corner. Some sharpish exchanges near the centre stake, when Keene put it on Grant's right eye and ear, but could not avoid a rattler in the ribs and a smack on the proboscis, which brought a little more of the claret. Keene fought with his man till Grant clinched him, screwed him in his arms with a Bruin-like hug, and threw him a flat back fall.

3 Keene went to work zealously; he seemed as if resenting the liberties taken with his corpus in the last round. He caught Grant a sounding bodier with the right, and tried his left at his adversary's nut, but it was neatly stopped by Grant, who jumped back laughing. "Bravo, Grant." A little by-play, in which the 'slow coach," as he had been unjustly termed, showed himself not so easily "overtaken." Keene, determined to do something worthy of his fame, dropped "slick" in with a one two; his left saluted Grant's kissing organ, his right the base of his left jaw bone. Grant pegged away, and, in some half-arm exchanges that ensued, exhibited great game and endurance. He returned heavily on Keene's right eye and body, then ducked as before, seized his opponent by the loins, back-locked his leg, and bent him over, falling heavily on him.

4. Alec came up smiling, yet he must have felt the effects of the last throw; however, he began business at once, and got his left home on Grant's frontispiece. Twice or three times also did he lend him a sounding dig in the ribs, that awoke the echoes of the ring. Grant returned on Keene's nut. Some more fast work, bellows to mend, a struggle at the ropes, and Keene down.

5. Keene strongly advised by Hannan and other friends "not to be so fast." For a few seconds he fiddled his man, then impatiently went to work, catching him on the throat; but this did not stop Grant, who let go both hands, bored Keene into his own corner, and had him down.

6. Grant's frontispiece illuminated in colors; Keene showing a dark swelling beneath his right eye, a discoloration of the left, and a serious disfigurement of the lips. Keene let his left go with great precision on Grant's jaw as he came in; Grant hit short. Keene sent his left, straight as an arrow, on Grant's left ear, and his right on his wind. Grant fell on his knees in the middle of the ring, confused. First knock-down for Keene. Applause.

7. Rather slack time, but Grant first from his corner, despite the late "untoward event." Fast fighting when they did get at it. Keene sent in his hits beautifully, but, despite the fame of his hard hitting, they produced no very remarkable results; Grant's ear was certainly much swelled, but he was cheerful and ready, and always busy when called on. Keene got down in the close.

8. Still keeping up the pace. Keene busy on Grant's head and body, Grant putting in clumsy ones in the *mêlée*. Keene down to avoid a throw.

9. Grant hugged Keene, and both rolled over.

10. Keene on Grant's body with his left. Grant fought his way in. A struggle at the ropes; Keene's right round Grant's neck, his left engaged in ineffectual efforts to fib; Grant with one foot hooked to the centre stake, and both arms round Keene's body, squeezing him with a breath-expelling hug. Keene wriggled round, and hit up, but could not disengage himself, and both were down after a few seconds of exhausting struggle.

11. Keene's heaving chest and ribs, as he sat on his second's knee, showed that such wrestling was, if possible, to be avoided, while Grant also, though in a less degree, seemed to have his blowing apparatus deranged. After a brief spar for breath, Grant dashed in to the attack, but Keene returned, and went down in his corner, Grant falling over and beyond him.

12. Grant hit short twice, then stopped an attempt from Keene's left; the latter tried it again, with better success, on Grant's left eye, who fought him down, without doing much harm.

13. Keene, foiled twice, got home the third time on Grant's nose, who returned sharply. Keene got down laughing.

14 and 15. Similar in character; Keene down.

16. A wild sort of "skrimmage;" both down somehow in the middle of the ring. The seconds ran from their corners, but both got up, and Grant, throwing his hands up, wished to renew the round; Keene, however, laughingly declined, and was borne to his corner by his seconds.

17. Keene put in a straight nobber. Grant seemed puzzled, then advancing, bored Keene into the corner, where he got down on the saving suit.

18. Grant assumed the offensive, but was stopped prettily, and had an ugly smack on the ear again. A close, Keene under.

19. A close. Keene got Grant in a fibbing position, and punched him slightly. Grant, by main strength of thigh, brought him over, falling on his own face. Cheers.

20. Rapid work again. Grant missed his hold; Keene turned him over in the fall. Cheers.

21. Grant opened proceedings by missing a vicious left-handed lunge; Keene pinked his cheek in the return, and fell to eschew a struggle.

22. Keene shone in the hitting, but Grant had the throw.

23. Both slower, or, rather, Keene not so fast, and Grant nearer on an equality with him. Exchanges, and a pause. Keene sent in a sharp hit on Grant's damaged right eye, but got thrown in return dangerously close to the centre stake.

24. A close, some sharp up-hitting, and Grant undermost. Cheers for Keene.

25. Keene again making play, despite cautions from his advisers, boldly trying his man's capacity at half-arm hitting, and giving and taking with eager good-will. True, his hitting was straighter, and therefore quicker, but he evidently could not stay so long at the game, so down he went in the hitting.

26. Keene blowing. Grant followed him, and Keene got down.

27. Keene led off, one hand after the other, his adversary sticking to his work like "a brick." Keene forced through the ropes.

28. Grant boldly followed Keene, who retreated. Keene caught Grant slightly on the chin. A close, and Keene on his face.

29 to 33. It was now clear that Grant was not to be beaten by the hasty, off-hand style in which his opponent proposed to deal with him. Keene was suffering in his wind from the struggles and throws consequent on his method of in-fighting. His right eye, too, was closed, from a slinging hit of Grant's in the first-named rounds, and it was now lanced and carefully cleansed by Fuller and Hannan. Grant, it is true, had an unsightly title-page, but the inside appeared sound, and of the right sort. Keene got down, or was forced down, in every one of these rounds.

34. Grant, encouraged by the cheers of his partisans, went hastily in to fight. Keene hit him sharply on the right jaw. Grant tried to clutch him, but missed, and, in the fall, turned a complete somersault, with his heels in the air, then rolling over on his broadest end, sat in the middle of the ring, laughing.

35. Keene, after some dodging, got Grant in a position for fibbing, but, after a brief struggle, Grant threw him powerfully by the back lock.

36 to 38. Keene still preserved his superiority of style, but though there was the outward and visible sign, there was little or no real efficiency in his deliveries. His violent exertions had exhausted the steam, and he was thrown, or got down as before, after sinking and propping his opponent *secundem artem*.

39. Grant assumed the lead, urged on by his friends. "Go in and win," cried Jem Turner, "he can't hurt you." Keene rallied, but got it on the nose and mouth, and fell through the ropes.

40. Keene stopped Grant, but was stopped in return. Keene seemed inclined for a litting sparring, but Grant, according to orders, would not leave him alone. Keene got down in exchanging hits.

41. Sharp counters; Grant on Keene's dilapidated ogle, Keene on Grant's throat. Grant forced Keene over the ropes.

42. An exciting round; ding-dong, and general remarks that "this can't last long." Alec's right sounded on Grant's ribs; Grant returned with a half-round lunge, but Keene dropped, and Grant fell beyond him.

43. The effects of the last affair were visible enough. Grant's sides bore unmistakeable impressions of Alec's knuckles, while the young un's dial was flushed and swelled. In an exchange, Keene had it on the nose, and was under at the ropes.

44. Loud calls of "Time," from the Grantites, their man standing up, while Keene's seconds were still attending on him. Grant forced Keene down in the hitting.

45. Grant first to the call of "time." Keene popped in his left, Grant returned on Keene's cheek. A close, and Keene was thrown a clean back fall.

46 and last. Keene came up tottery, but held his hands well up. "Go to him, Grant," cried the "Borough councillors." Keene tried to keep his man out, but Grant wouldn't have it; in he went, delivering his left slightly on Keene's chest; the next moment his right came a swinging thwack on poor Alec's left temple, then seizing him, he brought him down with a most emphatic "thud," on his shoulders and back of his neck, those parts reaching the turf before his latter end, while, "to make assurance doubly sure," he lent his own weight to the unlucky youth's downfall. This was a receipt in full; and so closed, in sixty-five minutes, this exciting battle, and our account, save a brief foot-note in the customary form of

REMARKS.

If anything could have tured the tide of success in favor of the losing man, it would have been a different and less manly *tactique*. To draw his man, hit get, away, and get down, is, nevertheless, when systematically adopted, by no means satisfactory, and so often leads to a mean and unfair style of fighting, that we can hardly blame the man who declines practising it, especially to the disgusting extent to which we have of late years, in some cases, seen it carried. For our own parts—and we rather like him for it—we do not believe Keene ever did shine in this questionable sort of cleverness; at any rate, on Tuesday he relied, and, as the event proved, too presumptuously, on his capability of beating his man off-hand at out or in-fighting, as chances might turn up. Grant has certainly been underrated, perhaps to a still greater degree than his antagonist has been over-rated. He was quicker and more precise in his left-handed deliveries, broke ground judiciously, stopped moderately well, and, altogether, showed considerable improvement in the use of his mawleys. The way in which he got home twice on Keene's lips in the early part of the fight, and the readiness, assisted by vast strength, with which he got out of chancery, and threw his accomplished opponent, elicited marked approbation. These, with sturdy courage, an undebauched wind, and unusual physical powers, won him the fight, despite the unquestioned and unquestionable superiority in straightness and accurate judgment of distance possessed by his adversary.

Keene, after the above fight, only made one more appearance as a boxer, viz., on the 3rd of September, 1850, when he met Bill Hayes, for £100 a side. The battle lasted 1 hour and 25 minutes, during which 45 rounds were fought, at the end of which Keene was declared the victor, Hayes having fallen without a blow. Alec is now comfortably housed as mine host of the Three Tuns, Moor Street, Soho, where he ss driving a roaring trade. He bears a most excellent character, and is much respected. Jack Grant next flew at high game, and selected Tom Sayers, a much bigger man than himself, for his next antagonist, but here he met with a tolerably easy defeat. In the early part of 1853 he met Bill Hayes, for £100 a side, and after fighting till dark, with pretty equal advantage, the battle was adjourned to the 29th of March, in the same year, when £50 a side were added to the stakes, and after fighting 115 rounds in 3 hours and 24 minutes, darkness again came on, and the men agreed to draw stakes, their friends presenting them with the whole amount for which they had contended. Since this time Jack Grant has been on the shelf, although he has several times endeavored unsuccessfully to get a match on.

## THE CLOTHING OF THE FEET.

"A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dash'd the dew."

An important appendage to the clothing of the body is that of the feet. Their clothing should be strictly regulated by the temperature of the atmosphere and according to the surface of the earth. There is scarcely a disease of the body of which coldness and dampness of the feet may not be the exciting cause. Besides, by the intimate sympathy subsisting between the surface of the body and the various internal organs, coldness of the feet acts prejudicially on these latter, by the suppression of much perspiration and the determination of the blood to the inner parts of the body. Throat and chest affections, stomach and bowel disorders, and apoplexies, are induced by coldness and moistness of the feet. Where there is a difficulty in keeping the feet warm, lamb's wool or worsted stockings should be used. The shoes ought also to be made large, and as near to the shape of the foot as possible, and in damp weather a layer of cork should be included in the sole of the shoe, which, of course, should be thick.

## NATURAL CURIOSITIES.

In Australia there is a beetle which has the peculiarly formed legs of the Kangaroo, and appears to be half kangaroo (on a small scale) and half insect. It is a grotesque creature, and from its appearance has received the name of "Kangaroo-Beetle."

In the same country there is also a bird (*Menura superba*) which has a tail resembling the ancient Greek lyre. The margin of the lyre is formed by two broad feathers on each side, which curve into scrolls at the upper end, while a number of delicate ones represent the wires in the middle. These birds are hunted for their tails, which form an object of curiosity and beauty in museums.

In the zoological kingdom there is a curious variety of shell called "Harpa," from the bars with which it is marked having the resemblance of a harp. There is another shell called the "Bulina," which resembles a rose bud, and another which resembles a strawberry.

## AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

Old Vermont Showing Off.—The Connecticut River Valley Agricultural and Industrial Society have lately had four days of real good times while celebrating the annual meeting of their association at Bradford, Vt. The proceedings of the last day, in particular, are very interesting, on account of the appearance of our "fair" New England girls among the competitors for prizes at this Fair. It will be seen that the amounts awarded were not very "heavy lifts," but the mere notion of the dollars and cents is very rarely of much account. The farmer and the sportsman are the very last to worship a dollar, but they do love to possess valuable stock.

A beautiful day smiled upon the scene, finer than those of the three first days which had been so much enjoyed by all classes. The course is exactly half a mile.

The first "go" was open for mares and geldings which had never yet trotted for money. The first prize, $20, was taken by J. J. Bowen's sorrel mare, from Bethel, Vt.; and the second, $5, by T. Trescott's gray mare, from St. Johnsbury, Vt. Time, 2:25—2:53.

Then came the 4-year-olds. The first prize, $10, went to E. G. Burr's filly, from Burlington, Vt.; and the second, $5, went to John M. Randall's gelding, from Newbury, Vt. Time, 3:11—3:15.

After dinner came the trial between trotting geldings and mares. The first prize, $50, went to L. L. Church's gray mare (a 9-year-old,) from West Fairlee, Vt.; and the second, $10, fell to J. H. Morgan's gelding (a 6-year-old,) from Calais, Vt. Time, 2:42—2:43.

Next came the stallion race, in wagons, open to all Vermont. The first prize, $30, was taken by Towne & Trow's Young Morrill, from Barre, Vt.; and the second, $5, by R. Weld's Vermont Boy, from Hartland, Vt. Time, 3:00—2:57.

The female equestrianship was then resumed from the previous days, and this time in earnest for the "premiums," or as we say, "prizes."

There were but three competitors for saddle riding, and they were all New Hampshire girls, as it happened—Miss Nellie Chase, from Keene; Miss Laura Annette Warner, from Hanover; and Miss Mary Jane Warner, also from Hanover.

Miss Chase attracted much attention. During the different trials she rode three different horses without any saddle. The last was a very fine black trotter belonging to Mr. A. H. Wilcox, of Meriden, Conn., and she put him over the half mile without a break in 1:30. The Misses Warner also exhibited an accomplished mastery over various horses. The prizes were awarded as follows:—To Miss Nellie Chase, of Keene, N. H., $10; Laura F. Warner, Hanover, $8; Mary J. Warner, do., $7. It was with great difficulty that the spectators could be restrained from hearty shouts of applause, the managers having proclaimed from the main stand that shouting might scare the horses, who have not yet been accustomed to race courses.

Then came the driving teams. First was Miss Kate Burbank of Danville, Vt., driving four in hand like a Jehu. This lady is a daughter of the cashier of the Caledonia Bank at Danville, and is well known as an accomplished horsewoman. The leaders she drove on the present occasion were a span of beautiful Sherman Morgan horses, belonging to George Sherman of St. Johnsbury, and which had already taken the first premium as matched horses. The wheelers were also powerful and splendid Morgans. She "tooled the tits" with great skill, and put them round and round in good old mail-coach style, winning the admiration of every beholder. The prize of $5 was awarded to her, and a number of voluntary presents.

After this came a very beautiful sight—nine ladies driving nine spans of fine prancing horses, and six ladies driving single horses. The prizes went as follows:—For driving spans—Miss Maria Sawyer, Bradford, $2; Miss Mary Haniman, B., $3; Mary Bagley, B., $3; Olive A. Aldrich, B., $2; Elizabeth Appleton, White River Junction, $3. For driving a single team—Miss E. Appleton, White River Junction, $3; Miss Farnham, of B., $2; Mrs. Stebbins, of B., $2; Mrs. Johnson, of B., $2; Miss Greenough, of B., $2; Miss Grover of B., $2; and Miss Mary Bayley, of B., $2.

The exercises of the day were wound up with a foot race, in which there were seven competitors, and the first prize of $5 was won by Sylvester Martin, who ran round the half-mile course in 2:34. The second and third prizes of $3 and $2 were respectively won by Barnard Hix and Hiram Austin.

At the close of the regular programme, additional premiums were voluntarily awarded to the following, by the Committee on Woodbury Morgans: To C. Pike, Cornish, N. H., for the Pike Morgan; J. Peters, Bradford, for a fine stallion; R. Weld, Hartland, for Vermont Boy; M. Sawyer, Newbury, for Morgan Traveller; to William Walker, Agt., Hartland, for Morgan Tallyho.

The stables of C. Pike, of Cornish, N. H., and those of Jesse Johnson and Brother, of Bradford, Vt., also attracted much admiration from all present, and our Canadian friends joined heartily in the sports of the occasion.

## The Good Old Blood Breaking Out!

GLORIOUS OLD BOSTON RIGHT SIDE UP!!

**The Boston Agricultural Association in the Field!!!**

The people of Boston are not very easily moved with novelties or gimcracks; but, when they do get fairly started upon the Davy Crockett principle, the way they go ahead requires pretty tall reporting.

As this is the first grand exhibition of horses under the actual auspices of the "Boston Agricultural Association," some little preliminary explanation seems required before we make our report of the proceedings.

The exhibition of last year was given under the direction of the U. S. Agricultural Society, and at once came into favor with all classes in New England. The beauty of the grounds, the convenience of the locality, the facilities for display, all concurred in causing a wish to be expressed that the city of Boston should retain the grounds in their then improved state for the purposes of a city parade ground, celebrations, etc. The proposition was a natural result of the popular approval, especially as the U. S. Agricultural Society had so liberally furnished the property with all the appliances of holiday assemblages. But, both boards of the city government, (being composed of men accustomed to far-seeing views in relation to real estate,) objected to the proposition, not so much on account of any opposition to the popular wish as of substituting a better plan for the encouragement of agricultural societies.

With these views the grounds were leased to Marshall P. Wilder, the gentlemanly president of the U. S. Agricultural Society. Mr. Wilder is confessedly the best man who could be selected for such a position before the world. Such is the confidence reposed in his good management that about thirty gentlemen in Boston, nearly all professional men of the highest respectability, voluntarily formed the "Boston Agricultural Association," and at once (as is usual in such cases) elected Mr. Wilder their president. A fund was raised to buy out the U. S. Agricultural Society, which thus obtained about $5000 more for the fences and fixtures than would have been likely under any other arrangement, and thus the grounds were obtained.

After the grounds were secured, the original thirty, (a band of gentlemanly brothers, in no way connected with the mock "supporters of sports,") extended their association by the admission of seventy more members at the rate of $25 each, and in this manner the "Boston Agricultural Association" has been enabled to accomplish so much good in their exhibition. The officers of the association are as follows:

President—Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.
Secretary—E. S. Winslow.
Treasurer—Hales W. Suter.

Executive Committee—Thomas Parsons, Aaron D. Weld, Joseph C. Bailey, Stephen R. Pearl, Joseph H. Billings, George Bacon, Joseph B. Glover, and Moses B. Wildes.

The gentlemen composing this association are either owners or lovers of fine horses and cattle, and they appropriated about $8000 for premiums in their first exhibition. Such has been the rise, and such is now the spirit actuating the "Boston Agricultural Association."

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY.

Weather fine. President Wilder, as usual, mounted on his well-known white charger. Bond's Cornet Band in attendance. Col. Tom Adams, of Roxbury, Grand Marshal. All the assistant marshals dressed in a pretty gray uniform, and well mounted. At 10 A. M. the grand cavalcade, headed by the assistant marshals Major Frederick A. Heath, Col. Robert A. Cowdin, J. B. Richardson, Esq., E. W. Pike, Esq., and W. H. Foster, Esq., and composed of citizens, contributors, and others, on over 200 horses, paraded around the course. J. B. Smith, the caterer as is a caterer, busy preparing one of his dinners. At 10½ the thorough-bred stallions and mares were brought forward—

Young Trustee, owned by A. R. Mather, of Roxbury.
Omar Pasha, (an Arabian,) owned by Capt. John Codman, of Roxbury.
Young Kentucky Hunter, Henry A. Deane, of Mansfield, Mass.
Trustee, Jr., John J. Merrill, Roxbury.
Imported Sultan, Phillips & Hammond, Brookline.
Young Sultan, G. H. Shaw, Brookline.
Jewel, Wm. B. De Wolf, Bristol, R. I.
Belle, John M. Forbes, Milton.
Empress, William Barnard, Boston.
Queen of Trumps, A. Heard, Boston.
Mary Blane, Adam Carpenter, New York.
Lady Warren and Lady Allen, by Bancroft & Whitman, Stowe.

Besides these William B. De Wolf's splendid sorrel Matchless, from Bristol, R. I. Bob Logic, a well-known imported horse, who showed off well at Springfield in 1853. Young Trustee, from Brookline. And a good sprinkling of New York horses not entered on the books.

That Imported Sultan is an iron-gray, and owned by Phillips & Hammond. He is a thoroughbred stallion, was raised by Capt. Smart of the 76th regiment, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and is five years old. He was sired by Norfolk, by Sir Hercules, the Norfolk having been imported from England by the Government of Nova Scotia, for the improvement of horses in that Province. Sultan's dam is a thoroughbred, and was brought from England to Nova Scotia by Lord Faulkland.

The committee to report on this class was composed of Messrs. Josiah Crosby of North Andover, Genery Twitchell of Brookline, Sanford Howard of Dedham, Lambert Maynard of Bradford, Joseph H. Billing of Roxbury, and Mr. Moore of Canada.

At noon the breeding mares and fillies made their bow before the President, as follows:

Dolly Morgan, by S. P. Smith of Holliston, Mass.; a pretty colt with her.
Lady Winthrop, by S. W. Howard, of West Bridgewater.
Fanny, by John Fussell of Roxbury.
Lady Warren and Lady Allen, by Bancroft & Whitman of Stowe.
Nondescript, by Thomas Parsons of Brookline—a pretty mare.
Jenny, by A. B. Magoun of Cambridgeport, with a nice little colt.
Kitty, by W. P. Balch of Boston.
Jenny Lind, by Lyman Kinsley of Canton, with an Ethan Allen colt.
Lady Bliss, by N. S. Denny of Leicester.
Lady Bradford, by Lambert Maynard of Bradford, Vt.—Black Hawk breed.
Baby Childers, by same owner.
Fanny Miller, by John Davenport of North Cambridge.
Kate, by Elisha Haskell of Boston, with a colt of Old Trustee.
Lady Orange, by S. J. Capen of Dorchester—Messenger breed Ethan Allen colt.
Kate, by George E. Adams of Medford—Morgan breed.
Dolly, by R. B. Forbes of Milton—Morgan breed.
Polly, by same owner. Dolly had an Ethan Allen colt with her.
Hattie, by John C. Ripley of Worcester—Black Hawk breed.
Topsey, by Addison Gage of West Cambridge.
Dolly, by the same—Ethan Allen breed.
Lady Winchester, by George H. Durgan of Somerville.
Lady Fremont, by George W. Hadley of Somerville—Black Hawk and Morgan breed.
Lady Norfolk, by W. W. Upham of Dover, Mass.
Black Jane, by E. S. Stowell of Cornwall, Vt.—Black Hawk breed.
Cobbler's Daughter, by Stephen Hayes of Natick.
Squaw, by James J. Thorndike of New England Village. This mare was the dam of the famous horse Lancet. With her was a colt, a full brother to Lancet, a promising little fellow. The mare was marked "Sebao," signifying snake breed.

The committee to report was composed of Tristam Burgess of Rhode Island, Dr. I. Atwood of Franklin, Mass., Erastus Hubbard of Montpelier, Vt., Mr. Wood of Massachusetts, and M. B. Hall of Charlestown.

After these came the poneys and mules, all in harness, and amused the little folks amazingly. They "answered" to their names thus:

Fanny and Nelly, owned by James A. Dix of Roxbury.
Willie, J. W. Boyd, Boston.
Ned, (a very little specimen of the shaggy Welsh stock,) R. S. Denny of Leicester.
Charley, Charles H. Freeman, of Charlestown.
Gray Poney, S. C. A. Dexter of Boston.
Kate, J. B. Smith of Roxbury.
Morgan Poney, Charles H. Freeman of Charlestown.
Dick, J. H. Sprague of South Weymouth.
Indian Chief (a magnificent fellow,) by the same.

The committee on poneys were David Hill of Bridport, Vt., Samuel Bradstreet of Boston, and Edward Haskell of New Bedford.

Then came a Boston dinner, at which about seventy persons "assisted," and among the guests were Hon. Mr. Moore of the Governor's Legislative Council of Canada, Hon. Mr. Fairbanks of Nova Scotia, and Hon. Mr. Seeley of Maine.

If President Wilder does not know how to preside at a capital dinner, we do not know a man who could.

The afternoon fun began at 2 P.M. with a "trial of speed," open to all trotting stallions, geldings and mares, not over five years old, that have never trotted for money. Mile heats, best two in three to harness—three to start—1st premium $125; 2d, $50; 3d, $25. There were five entries, and the positions drawn were in the following order, Lady Stewart having the pole:

Lady Stewart, entered by J. L. Brown, Canaan, Vt.
Young St. Lawrence, by Charles Boynton, Georgetown, Mass.
Yankee, by A. J. Brown, Roxbury.
Jenny Lind, by R. S. Denny, Leicester.
Lightfoot, by R. L. Flanders, Roxbury.

After two false starts, all went off in good order, and the first heat resulted as follows:—Cady Stewart 3:05. Young St. Lawrence, 3:06. Yankee, 3:09.

Fifteen minutes for cooling, and away they went for the second heat, terminating thus:—Yankee, 307. Young St. Lawrence, 3:08. Lightfoot, 3:09.

Another cooling spell, and "time" was called for the third heat, which resulted with Lightfoot, 3:07. Young St. Lawrence, 3:08. Lady Stewart, 3:12. Jenny Lind withdrawn, of course.

According to the time made, a decision could not be given without a final heat. This came out with Lightfoot, 3:07. Lady Stewart, 3:07½. Yankee, 3:11. Young St. Lawrence nothing to say.

The judges were Peter Dubois, of New York; Col. G. W. Stanley, of Augusta, Me., and John B. Clark, (of the Manchester Mirror,) Manchester, N. H.

At 3 P. M. came the trot for geldings and mares, open to all. Mile heats, best three in five, to harness. The prizes were—1st premium, $150; 2d, $75; 3d, $50. The three aminals entered were the bay mare Lady Moscow, owned by S. McLaughlin, of New York; Telemachus, chesnut gelding, owned by A. Carpenter, of Providence; and Dan Mace's well-known Meddlesome. At the first heat they got off on a second trial, and came home one second apart in the following time:—Lady Moscow, 2:40. Telemachus, 2:41. Meddlesome, 2:42.

With the usual breathing spell, the second heat began with the same order of succession, and ended just one second apart. Lady Moscow, 2:41. Telemachus, 2:42. Meddlesome, 2:43.

In the third heat, Lady Moscow kept a decided lead, but the others had a tight brush, and finally Meddlesome got ahead of Telemachus, coming in thus:—Lady Moscow, 2:39½. Meddlesome, 2:40. Telemachus, 2:43.

The prizes therefore went in the order of the two first heats. The judges were Dr. J. M. Bates of Worcester, Joshua Seward of Boston, C. B. Ralph of Philadelphia.

At 5 P.M., with nine cheers for the "Boston Agricultural Association," and "Hail Columbia!" from the bands of music, the vast assemblage dispersed quietly to their homes.

WEDNESDAY.

Weather hazy at first, but soon became warm and fine. Plenty of bands of music. Company arrived from all quarters by every kind of conveyance.

The exhibition began at 9 A.M. with the stallions of all work, four years old and upwards. Twenty-nine entries of this class had been made, but the following were all present that morning:—

Luther Martin, Keene, N. H., entered The Keene Horse, of the Messenger and Morgan breed, six years.
J. H. Bickford, of Melrose, Mass., Young Emperor, Messenger and Sherman Morgan, six years.
Stephen Hayes, of Natick, The Natick Cobbler, Abdallah and Messenger, 6 years.
I. D. Taylor, of Woburn, Mass., Sam, Sherman Morgan and Messenger, 5 years.
John Fussell, of Roxbury, Romeo, Black Hawk Morgan, 4 years.
B. S. Sumner, of Dorchester, St. Lawrence, out of St. Lawrence, 7 years.
Nathan Holbrook & Co., Dorchester, Daniel Webster, Bush Messenger and Morgan, 9 years.
S. T. Payson, Newburyport, Mass., Billy, Messenger, 8 years.
F. W. Brocketson, Newburyport, Ajax, Black Hawk Messenger, 6 years.
J. F. Brown, Woonsocket, R. I., Bayard Taylor, Black Hawk and Messenger, 5 years.
Henry C. Nims, Boston, Mareschal, thorough-bred stallion, 6 years.
Elisha Kirby, Dartmouth, Wild Leon, Canadian and English horse, 7 years.

These fine animals were paraded around, in various styles and paces, with or without harness, slow or quick time. The judges were Dr. Geo. B. Bates, of Washington, D. C., S. C. Oliver, of North Andover; L. D. Joselyn, of Greenfield; J. H. Thomas and Hiram Fuller, of Hancock, N. H.

The same gentlemen, with the assistance of the General Committee on Stallions, Messrs. Thomas Motley, Jr., of Mass., Henry Butnam of Maine, Francis Twichell, Jr., of Templeton, and J. J. Crandall, of Vermont; also inspected the following classes of Stallions of all work, viz; those of three years old, including the annexed entries:

R. S. Denny, Leicester, Mass., entered Bucephalus, an English bred horse.
W. P. Balch, Boston, Ivanhoe, a Morgan stallion.
J. C. Blaisdell, Lexington, Mass., Billy, a Sherman Morgan stallion.
T. T. Cook, North Cambridge, Black Frank, a Black Hawk and Messenger stallion.
Thomas Gould, of Natick, Mass., Zack Taylor, a Sherman Morgan.
James Huckins, Roxbury, Star of Empire, of Empire State and Duroc blood.
P. Cahill, Hopkinton, Mass., Morgan, of the Sherman blood.

At 10 A. M. came the two-year-olds, and a very promising lot they seemed, entered by the following gentlemen:

Daniel F. Sargent, Roxbury, Mass., Pete Jones, a Black Hawk horse.
G. Howland Shaw, Brookline, Mass., Young Trustee, of the Trustee blood.
S. J. Capen of Dorchester, Mass., Young America, of the Messenger stock.
J. H. Billings of Roxbury, Mass., St. Patrick, of the Abdallah and Trustee blood.
J. H. Eldredge of Canton, Mass., Raven, a Black Hawk or Sherman Morgan.
Tristram Burgess, Seekonk, Flying Scud, out of Flying Cloud.
David Hall, Brookline, Mass., Pilgrim, of the Sherman and Hambletonian bloods.
C. A. Clark, Falmouth, Mass., Prince Albert, an English thorough-bred stallion.

Among the yearling stallions, the following valuable stock were paraded:

R. B. Forbes, Milton, Mass., Saladin, a Sherman colt.
G. Howland Shaw of Brookline, Mass., Young Sutton, Lady Sutton and Ethan Allen stock.
W. B. Balch, Boston, Franklin, a Sherman Morgan.
Albert Howe, Brighton, Prince Albert, Messenger and Morgan colt.
S. J. Capen, Dorchester, Childers, a Sherman and Messenger colt.

One of the Judges on Stallions was heard to declare that the rule of mere speed had too long governed the opinions of men in judging the merits of horses, and that there were other qualities quite as valuable in their places. Among these were heavier bone and greater size and weight.

It has become evident to us—scanning the late exhibition in this and other States—that more regard is paid to size of horses than has been usual. This has been peculiarly seen in the cultivation of the heavy description of the horses of the Morgan family—such as the Woodburys and the Bulrushes.

At 11 A.M. came the family horses, of which about 80 had been entered, and the following committee appointed to report:—J. S. F. Huddleston, of Cambridge, David Sanderson, of Somerville, N. J., C. Morrill, of Tompkins county, N. Y., D. M. Taggart, of Goffstown, N. H., F. A. Billings, of Framingham. Of this class there was a very fine display, some fifty or more being on the track at the time. Among the first we noticed were from Charles Warren, of Brookline, Dr. J. E. Thayer, of Boston, C. H. Newell, of West Cambridge, and from this and a glance at the cards as the succeeding horses went by it appeared that Boston and vicinity had contributed a very large proportion of this class. There were some magnificent animals paraded, and the owners justly appeared to be proud of their spirited property. Every color and breed were represented, and several of the best horses were ridden or driven by boys or girls, not more than ten or twelve years old. When in line they extended quite around the half mile.

Adjournment to dinner postponed. Plenty of music. Grand and fashionable accession of beautiful ladies, just in time for the "trial of speed" open to all trotting horses not over four years old, that had never trotted for money. The first prize $100, second prize $50, third prize $25. The following were the entries made:

R. M. Adams, Morgan Maid, Burlington, Vt.
B. M. Whitlock, of New York, bay gelding Ned.
E. Swan, of Worcester, Swan colt.

Samuel Clark, of Brookline, Stranger.
George Carpenter, Hallowell, Me., Modesty.
Lyman A. Hitchcock, Boston, William Carpenter.
C. C. Bixley, North Bridgewater, Fanny.
Alden Bartlett, Dedham, Ida.
Calvin Dean, Canton, Jessie.
Charles B. Melvin, Lawrence, Belle Aire.
O. Farren, Buckfield, Bay Bullet.
D. F. Taggart, Goffstown, N. H., Nat Baker.

Bay Bullet did not appear, Swan Colt was ruled out on account of over age, and Stranger withrew; leaving nine on the field.

These, for convenience, were divided into two classes, of five in one and four in the other. The first class consisted of Morgan Maid, Ida, Jessie, Belle Aire, Bay Bullet, and Nat Baker. After one false start, they got off, and the mile was made by Nat Baker in 2:57½ and Ida in 3:07.

The time of Belle Aire was 2:56. To her was adjudged the second prize, and to Nat Baker the third.

The first class was then permitted to retire ten minutes, to allow of the trial of the second class.

In this class, Fanny, Modesty, Ned, and Tom Carpenter ran,—Tom Carpenter coming in in 2:56, and Modesty in 3:14. The first trials therefore gave the result of the first heat as follows:—Tom Carpenter, 2:56; Nat Baker, 2-57½; Ida, 3:08; Modesty, 3:14. Another heat followed.

The first class presented but three, the other two withdrawing, and Belle Aire made the mile in 2:56; Nat Baker in 2:59, and Ida came in third.

The four of the second class all went around—Tom Carpenter coming in in 2:46, and Modesty in 3:04. Tom never broke once. The result of these two gave the second heat thus:—Tom Carpenter, 2:45; Belle Aire, 2:45; Nat Baker, 2:59; Modesty, 3:04.

The judges, (Messrs. Wm. King, of Philadelphia, J. W. Jenkins, of Barre, Mass., and Thomas Farmer, of Roxbury), were now able to decide on the awarding of the first premium to Tom Carpenter, but for the second it was necessary to have another trial between Belle Aire and Nat Baker. Belle Aire had the inside.

While on the first quarter Belle Aire gradually forged ahead a full length and a half, and on the third quarter gained twice that distance; on the fourth Nat gained rapidly, then broke into a full run and came in a length ahead, and at the same time slightly fouled, on both which accounts he of course lost. Belle Aire's time was 2:56, and consequently she had the second prize ($50) awarded her. This made Nat Baker count as third in the main race, bagging the $25 prize.

In addition to the usual cheering during the races, distinct rounds of applause were given at their termination while the President and those holding tickets, invited guests, etc., proceeded to dinner. No speechifying was attempted, for the fun and excitement outside made such ceremonies useless.

By 2 P.M. the seats, accommodating 6000 persons (at least one-third of whom were ladies,) were all filled on the Harrison Avenue side, and by 3 P.M. there were not less than 20,000 spectators on foot on the field, and about as many more on the neighboring houses or other buildings. The "attraction" had been announced for 2½ P.M., and the horses were then brought on the ground, attached to four-wheeled skeleton wagons, attended by their grooms and drivers. Ethan Allen is a pretty animal, with white feet, remarkably easy when moving, and was driven by Dan Mace; Ethan's sire was the Old Black Hawk, and Ethan's dam a Morgan mare; he was entered by Rowe & Co. of Cambridge. Hiram Drew has some Messenger blood, and "some" other; he was driven by Warren Peabody.

The middle floor of the judges' stand was occupied exclusively by the three judges, viz.: Messrs. Joshua Seward of Boston, John Phillips of Twampscot, and Tristram Burgess of Providence. No other person was permitted there, the members of the press and invited guests occupying the upper or the lower floors of the tower. This rule will apply to the other two great races. The pole (or inside) was awarded by them, by drawing lots, to Ethan Allen, Hiram Drew taking the outside.

This was the most exciting feature of the day's proceedings, mile heats, best three in five, for prizes of $1000 to the first and $100 to the second. The race had been confined to not more than three horses, but only two entries were made.

Ethan Allen was the winner in three straight heats, all of which were well contested and very exciting. Ethan very much the favorite. We regret not having room for our notes. Between the heats, that fast pacer, Pocahontas, was put over the track at various rates of speed, but the time was not taken. Dan Mace and Warren Peabody did their prettiest with the two trotters, and the official result was as follows:

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| Dan Mace names Ethan Allen | 1 1 1 |
| Warren Peabody names Hiram Drew | 2 2 2 |

Time—2:44¼; 2:40¼; 2:40.

Then came a trot to saddle, for which a gratuity of $25, with $15 to the second horse, was offered by the Association for all horses, best two heats out of three, to saddle, and the following entries made and result accomplished:

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| Tom Carpenter names Telemachus | 1 1 |
| Dan Mace names Albany Girl | 2 2 |

Time—2:45; 2:43.

After this followed a trot to sulkies, on the programme it is true, but still a sort of semi-outside affair, and the sport was "immense," like mince pie on a good dinner. It was a trial in harness. Prizes, gratuities, of $20 and $10. There were entered for these—Jenny Lind, Know Nothing, Green Mountain Black Hawk, and Nellie.

Nellie got the pole, Green Mountain Black Hawk came next, Jenny Lind third, and Know Nothing on the outside.

A good deal of amusement was created on account of Green Mountain Black Hawk's running away whenever headed. He was accordingly distanced by the decision of the Judges. Know Nothing kept to his work steadily throughout, was never fairly headed, and won the first heat in 2:55.

Previous to the second heat, the judges told the owner of Green Mountain Black Hawk that there was a slight objection to the gait of his horse which put them to the necessity of ruling him out,—consequently only three came to the start on the second heat. Know Nothing led off, being followed by Jenny Lind, and Nellie after her. On the first half, Know Nothing broke but quickly recovered, and on reaching the half-mile post Jenny Lind about five rods. The heat was again easily won by Know Nothing, who came in ahead in good style in 2:52. Accordingly the first prize was awarded to him; and the second of $10 to Jenny Lind, who came in second but some distance behind. Immense cheering closed the proceedings of Wednesday.

THURSDAY.

The third day was ushered in with rather a raw and foggy atmosphere; but, as the wind was from a fair quarter, the ladies came quite as numerously and graciously as on the previous occasions. The music commenced at 9 A. M. The grand general cavalcade, led by the stallions, and followed by horses in single harness, and they by the matched and tandem pairs, went twice around the course. Bond's Cornet Band went on ahead, and the glow of health beamed from every cheek as the sun began to clear away the mist of the morning.

At 9½ A. M. the draught horses were called up. The judges were Messrs. Geo. Meacham, of Cambridge, Ezra Forristall, of Boston, and J. H. Thomas of Orwell, Vt. The drag and a wagon load of stones, were both used in this trial, the wagon containing 6400 pounds. The only competitors were Col. Robert Cowdin, of Boston, who entered Tom Hyer, Tom, and Honesty; and W. C. S. Harrington, of Charlestown, who entered Bay Colt, Boston Jack, and Chub. Tom Hyer was evidently well named, moving the heavy load of over three tons with apparent ease, and even drawing it over a beam with which the wheels were blocked. Tom, however, absolutely refused to draw the drag loaded with stones, not understanding the operation or relishing such an apparatus at his heels, and he therefore persisted in "facing" the drag till he was taken out.

At 10 A. M. twenty-two pairs of matched horses were presented to the inspection of the committee composed of Messrs. C. H. Childs, Providence, R. I; Joseph Fisher, Dedham; R. M. Abbe, Enfield, Conn.; Josiah Crosby, North Andover; and R. B. Forbes, Boston. One pair of poneys, belonging to James A. Dix, of Roxbury, won great admiration as regards size, weight, condition, and color. After parading around twice, the pairs severally belonging to Col. Tom Adams of Roxbury, and Benjamin M. Wheelock of New York, were put to their paces. They made a fine, steady trot, the Adams pair making the mile in 3.13½, and the other in 3.17½. Five other pairs were then put to their speed, and Mr. Lyman A. Hitchcock made his mark with a span of beauties in 3:05. A dark bay span owned by Col. Tom Adams, of Roxbury, made a mile in 3.13½; a fancy matched pair owned by R. M. Whitlock, New York, in 3.17½; a span owned by L. A. Hitchcock, Boston, in 3.05; and another span owned by R. M. Whitlock, of Westchester Co., in 3.29½.

After these came the tandem teams, before the same judges, and only three entries walked the plank, namely:

J. C. Pray, Boston, Gipsey and Charley, mare and gelding, color white and black, of Old Black Hawk breed.

S. H. Whitwell, Boston, "Tip" and "Ty," mare and gelding, both brown, breed unknown.

T. Bigelow Lawrence, Boston, geldings called Jenny Hawthorne and Marengo, of Hambletonian breed, color brown and gray.

At 11 A. M. the saddle horses turned up, before a committee consisting of Hon. P. H. Moore, Philipsburg, Canada, John B. Clark, Esq., of Manchester, N. H., and Benjamin M. Wheelock of New York. There were 13 entries, but only 12 showed themselves. They were as follows:

Linda, a Morgan mare, 7 years old, by Wm. R. Angier of Boston.

Ned, a Morgan gelding, by J. W. Bartlett of Boston.

David Crockett, a Messenger gelding, by Americus Farrar of Buckfield, Me.

Dancing Jack, an English hunter, by T. L. D. Perkins of Roxbury.

Jack, a Morgan gelding, by S. W. Drew of Woburn.

Fanny, of unknown origin, by John Jeffries, Jr., of Boston.

Spot, entered as Hanoverian, by J. C. Pray, Boston.

Jacko, a Sir Peter and Sir Henry gelding, by the same gentleman.

Kate, a Messenger mare, by Smith & Thayer, Boston.

Major, a Messenger gelding, by the same parties.

Topsy, a black mare, no origin mentioned, by A. B. Hardy of Brookline.

Charley, a Morgan, by Solon Fisher, of Cambridge.

Lightfoot, a Black Hawk, owned by T. B. Lawrence, of Cambridge, was the absentee.

At noon came the roadsters. There had been 66 entries (although only four premiums were offered,) and now 48 showed front. The Judges were Messrs. Lewis B. Brown of New York, W. H. Gardner of Providence, R. I., Hiram Fuller of Hancock, N. H., Daniel E. Colby of New London, N. H., and Benj. M. Hodges of Massachusetts.

Many of the horses were of choice breed and style, so that their circling run gave great pleasure to the immense mass of spectators. The names of their owners are Eben Hanchett, Henry A. Cook, S. E. Spragen, John Morrell, S. A. Shurtleff, R. M. Adams, Augustus Russ, Clark Brown, R. S. Denny, Jones Sawyer, John L. Keyes, W. P. Merrill, C. P. Flint, J. D. Bradley, T. C. Clark, Francis Hollis, W. W. Kilmouth, R. P. Wiggin, E. Swan (Flying Morgan,) A. Truesdale, D. F. McHugh, Benjamin Thurston, R. E. Messenger, J. H. Harrington, Edwin Litchfield, O. C. House, J. F. Brackett, Morrill Cole, Geo. Robinson, J. A. Rogers, Job E. Cheney, B. Warren, C. F. Whitcomb, D. Floyd, L. M. Hitchcock, Wm. F. Osborn, G. W. Wasson, Wm. Parkinson, George W. Todd, Amasa Farrar, and H. Rogers. Generally speaking the horses were driven by their owners.

For the convenience of all, the racing was done in three lots, five at a time, in sulkies, and the running showed very fair time, Mr. Thurston's horse making the best mile in 2:49. Dan Mace drove Old Ripton, and Dan's vocalism was immense. Mr. E. Litchfield's horse led the second five in 2:54. Mr. Hanchett's led the third five in 3:04.

Then came eight in skeleton wagons. The three principals were Worcester Boy, belonging to Charles B. Pratt, making it in 2:53; Shurtleff's Dred in 2:59; and Warren's Black Ralph in 3:00. There were five other horses which were not timed. Six others were then entered; the three fastest of these were—Cole's Brown Mac, who made a mile in 3:02; Flint's Romeo in 3:09, and Robinson's Lady Pierce, who came in ahead, in 3:00.

Then came six more in light buggies, when Whitcomb's Roman made 3:20, and Houghton's General Putnam 3:29. Following these were Baker's Kitty Clover, Warren's Charlie, Rogers's Lady Isadore, and E. Swan's Flying Morgan.

Five in sulky-chaises closed the trial, F. Hollis's Manchester Boy making 3:16. J. A. Rogers's Lady Fanny 2:25; and the others not being timed, viz., Brush's bay, O. C. House's Major Clifford, and Messenger's Lady Swanton.

Nobody seemed at all sulky when the bugles and pipes piped out "Peas upon a trencher," and an adjournment to dinner took place.

At 2 P. M. the sports were resumed with a trot for $75 and $50 open to those not over three years that had never trotted for money. The judges were David Hill, of Bridgeport, A. H. Dixon, of L. I., New York, and J. J. Crandall. There were three entries, but S. T. Payson, of Newburyport, withdrew his horse, and the following started, both three year olds:

St. Lawrence gray mare Nina, belonging to Alex. Snyder, of North Bridgewater.

Morgan bay mare Mystery, belonging to Eldridge Wheeler, of Feltonville.

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| First Heat | Mystery | 3:20 | Nina | 3:33 |
| Second Heat | " | 3:21 | " | 3:41 |

Mystery therefore solved the mystery of the first prize, and Nina the second.

At 3 P. M. came the event of the day—the match between Flora Temple and Lancet, for a prize of $1000, the second to receive $200, and the third, in the event of three starting, to have $100. Mile heats—best three out of five, to harness.

The judges were Messrs. Peter Deblois of New York, and W. H. Gardner of Providence, R. I., and John B. Clarke, of the Manchester (N. H.) Mirror.

James D. McMann of N. Y., enters b. m. Flora Temple.

Sam. McLaughlin of N. Y., names black gelding Lancet.

This trot was in light gigs, (Lancet had the pole,) and was won by Flora in three straight heats, scoring 2:36½—2:40—2:43½. Shouts of applause accompanied each heat, and at the close also except from a few obstinate Rip-Van-Winkle people who do not read the CLIPPER, and had only just heard of Flora's 2:24½ exploit, so that they had been easily induced to lay some ridiculously absurd bets on quicker time. Nothing like everybody being suited, especially "fast" people.

Between the first and second heats, Bob Logic and Belle, belonging to J. M. Forbes, were driven around the course, in saddle, at full gallop, and proved themselves, so far as appeared, a match. Between the second and third heats, the pacing mare Pocahontas, was exhibited on the track, a portion of the time at speed, but alternating in her gait from slow to fast and fast to slow, the owner having reasons not to time her. After the trot Belle was again saddled, and driven around the half-mile track twice at full gallop, making the mile in 2:15.

Then came another trot, by spontaneous combustion, arranged on the spot, mile heats, best two out of three, for gratuities of $25 and $15, between the mare Fanny entered by Mr. Jacob Pfeiffer, and Honest John, ridden by Dan Mace. The latter had the inside. Honest John broke in the opening and was left far behind, but closed up a little afterwards. Fanny took the heat—time 2:56. On the second heat, Fanny went ahead four or five lengths, and kept so with some slight fluctuations, Honest John occasionally breaking; on the last half of the heat he closed up, but Fanny came in a length ahead, in 2:44, thus winning the heat and the race.

The stallions of all work then came up with some additions for the committee to examine. The premiums were $75, $50, and $25. Nine noble fellows were shown up, but not put to speed. Among the most approved were Daniel Webster, an 8-year-old Morgan and Messenger, owned by Nathan Holbrook, of Dorchester. Anglo Saxon, previously described. Young Emperor, a Black Hawk and Messenger, owned by J. H. Beckford, of Melrose. Wild Lion, partly French and English blood, owned by Elihu Kisby, of Dartmouth. Also, Prince Edward, owned by Charles A. Clarke, of Prince Edward Island. The committee wished further time to report.

Pocahontas, the pacing mare, was sold by Mr. McMann, of New York, to Mr. R. J. Denny, of Leicester, Mass., and the price is said to have been $3500. Pocahontas will retire to private life and usefulness.

The third day of this remarkably interesting exhibition was closed in rounds of cheering and various expressions of the popular satisfaction.

FRIDAY.

The fourth day began with a nipping frost and a very unceremonious north-westerly gale. But Bond's Cornet Band and a very full cavalcade commenced the ceremonies as usual. The ladies, also, came out sufficiently numerous to prevent any backing out on account of the weather. Indeed, those visitors who had fast horses seemed rather to like the keen edge of the wind which comes into Boston by way of Cambridgeport Meadows and Powder-Horn Hill.

As many of the committees wished to have a further examination of the respective classes submitted to their inspection, the cavalcade went around but once, and then the roadsters were put through all the various paces. Some stallions, also, which had but recently arrived, and several more teams of matched horses, were put over the course, either to saddle or harness. This sort of fun was kept up for nearly two hours.

At 11 A.M. attention was called to a "trial of speed," open to all trotting horses that had never trotted for money. Mile heats, best two in three, to harness. First premium, $150; second, $75. Three horses to start. The following entries had been made: Know Nothing, by W. H. Poole, Wilmington. Bill Berry, by C. C. Butman, Boston. Porthos, by C. P. Keeler, Boston. Vermont Boy, by Dan Mace, Providence, R. I. Nameless, by A. Cook, Boston. Fanny Balcomb, by E. F. Balcomb, Worcester. Jim, by George R. Weston, Worcester. And Mountain Boy, by Warren Peabody, New York.

Nameless, Jim, and Fanny Balcomb, were now withdrawn, and the five others put in for the premiums.

The judges were Messrs. Moses Wilder, of Topsfield, Mass.; Joshua Seward, of Boston; and David Hill, of Bridport, Vt.

This race excited much attention, and the time made will be seen to have been a little ahead of the average thus far at this exhibition.

The start on the first heat was a straggler. Vermont Boy and Bill Berry went in for a "run," and got rebuked by the judges. Mountain Boy took and kept a fair-and-square lead, making his mile in 2:38.

On the second heat Mountain Boy and Porthos struggled well and fairly for the mastery, but the New York horse kept ahead, favored somewhat by the inside position, and came in a neck in advance on another 2:38 strike, winning the race in two straight heats. The following are the "returns:"—

| | 1st Mile. | 2d Mile. |
|---|---|---|
| Mountain Boy | 1 | 1 |
| Porthos | 3 | 2 |
| Vermont Boy | 2 | 3 |
| Bill Berry | 4 | 4 |
| Know Nothing | 5 | 5 |

Time, 2:38—2:28.

Porthos was assigned the second place by the judges, on the ground that he had made the best average time on the two heats. This shows the distinction in merit between him and Vermont Boy, who, as may be seen, also ran second and third. This race was allowed to have been the best contested of any.

Another case of spontaneous combustion broke out among the roadsters, and the attention of the judges was called to a single-mile dash for a trot with four competitors. The horse called Granite State was the winner in 2:54.

The call for dinner was now made by Mr. Caterer Smith and his well-disciplined waiters. At this time the receipts had been about $12,000. The premiums and expenses were about $15,000. So that there was every prospect the Association would come out of their experiment on the safe side of the ledger. Considering the cold wind and the clouds of dust blowing across from the Tremont Road, Washington street, and Harrison Avenue, the attendance was very numerous and enthusiastic.

At 1 P. M. the trial of pacers, open to all except Pocahontas, came off before the judges, Messrs. George Meacham of Cambridge, J. Stever of Palmer, and R. M. Albe of Enfield, Ct. There were but three competitors, as follows:

Gray stallion Tom Wonder, belonging to Warren Peabody of New York. Bay gelding Tecumseh, belonging to Joseph Marshall of Manchester, N. H. Bay gelding Reiver, H. E. Thayer of Mommouth.

Tom Wonder had the pole, and took the lead, winning the heat, as follows:

Tom Wonder....2:36 | Tecumseh.....2:39 | Reiver....2:43

In the second heat, Tom got the start of a length, but Tecumseh passed him in good style:

Tecumseh.2:33 | Tom Wonder.2:34 | Reiver (probably) 2:40

Reiver was now withdrawn, and Tom Wonder came in a winner in 2:40. Tecumseh run in ahead, but of course it did not count for him.

At 3 P. M. came the second trial of speed between the two trotting stallions, Ethan Allen and Hiram Drew, the same that trotted on Wednesday, when Ethan won the race. This trot was for two premiums, of $1000 and $100 respectively. The judges were Messrs. Joshua Seward of Boston, Moses Wilder of Boston, and Tristram Burgess of Providence. Ethan Allen was driven by Dan Mace, and Hiram Drew by Mr. Peabody on the first heat.

It was Hiram's turn to have the pole, according to the previous agreement that whichever had it first should give way at the next trial. Ethan came in winner in 2:46¼.

Mr. Drew now took charge of his namesake, but Ethan won the heat in 2-32½. Hiram was then withdrawn.

Ethan now run the third mile alone in 2:35½, and immense cheering followed.

There were also other trials of speed, for two-year-old and under. Three entries. Baby Childers, from L. Mayvard, of Bradford; Americans, from Stephen Hayes, of Natick; and Jenny Lind, from J. D. Bradley, of Milton. The first two took the prizes, $50 and $25.

Then came a saddle race between two poneys, one a bay, bred in Porto Rico, we believe, belonging to C. E. Davidson of Dorchester, and ridden by a young son of Mr. D.'s; the other a black colt belonging to R. S. Denny of Leicester, also ridden by a lad. They went round the course at full gallop, twice, and made a most interesting match, eliciting shouts of merriment from the spectators. The black came in half a length ahead.

An exhibition of roadsters followed, when several fine horses were brought forward to test their qualities, in harness. This closed the day's proceedings.

SATURDAY.

The fine and mild weather brought a "remarkably full church" in attendance. All sections in each class of horses were well represented, and an immense concourse of spectators, of either sex, soon filled the grounds, especially as the awards of the judges and other interesting ceremonies were to take place on this the last day.

An incidental match of a mile, best two in three heats, in harness, was made between Dan Mace's Honest John and a horse called Johnny Mackay, said to be owned by a Mr. Clark. The first heat went to Honest John, by a neck, in 2:51. The second went to Johnny Mackay by a nose, in 2:50. The third was led all through by Honest John who came in winner in 2:46.

Another match, to please the crowd, was "fixed up" by the gentlemen owning Honest John, Young Ripton, and Fanny—the two former to sulkies and the latter to wagon. Honest John led off, never was headed and won the heat in 2:50—Ripton second, and the mare some twenty lengths behind. The second heat Honest John made all the play, never stammered, and came in four lengths ahead in 2:47—the two others almost neck and neck for the second place, which fell to Young Ripton.

This proved one of the most exciting of the sports of the week. Dan Mace drove the winner, D. Pfifer Fanny, and Brownell Young Ripton.

Various other matches were made up on the grounds to take place subsequently to the close of this exhibition, some in Boston and some in other places.

The reading of the awards occupied some time. We have already given nearly all of prominence. The committee on "Class XII., horses for speed," now granted the following extra premiums in the saddle trot: 1st premium, $25, to Telemachus, entered by A. Carpenter. 2d premium, $15, to Albany Girl, entered by A. Carpenter.

The committee also reported the horses belonging to the parties named below, as worthy of especial commendation:

E. Swan, Worcester; Herrick & Harding, Winooski Falls, Vt.; Joseph Walker, Newton; T. B. Wales, E. Boynton, and L. G. Richardson, Boston; G. G. Brownell, Cambridge; J. N. Hammond & Co., Cochituate; L. D. Harlow and Mace Tisdale, Boston; Thos. Parsons, Brookline; J. R. & D. R. Palmer, Charles Cutter, S. C. Demerest, and Selden Crockett, Boston; Miss Lyford, Lowell; S. W. Mason, Springfield; Charles Warren, Brookline; J. J. Sawyer, Lawrence; John Robie, Weare, N. H; William Cumston, Burlington, Mass.

The committee remark that the horses in the above class are all of such general excellence, and so many of a high grade, that they felt extreme difficulty and diffidence in making their selection. They regret that, in accordance with their instructions, they had to consider speed as a secondary consideration, and therefore overlook some superb horses.

Mr. Wilder's speech at the dinner in the Committee Rooms was loudly cheered.

At 1½ P. M. a trial of speed, open to all trotting stallions—Ethan Allen and Hiram Drew excepted—was contested by the following horses—best three out of five mile heats. First premium $150—second do. $75.

B. Thurston of Lowell ns. roan stallion Romeo.

Peter Debois of New York ns. blk. stallion Trotting Childers.

On going off, Romeo broke up at the first corner, thus giving Childers an advantage which was aggravated twice again during the heat, and Childers ran in an easy winner by three good lengths in 2:54. He won the second in 2:55, and the third in 2:48.

Various voluntary trots took place between races and between heats. A grand saddle trot, open to all horses, first premium $200, second do. $100, was the last item on the programme. The entries were as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John L. Brown, of Boston, | names | Major Rogers. |
| D Mace, Providence, R. I. | " | Albany Girl. |
| A. Carpenter, do. do. | " | Boston Girl. |
| Wm. Barnard, Jr., Boston, | " | Young Ripton. |
| G. Benton, New York. | " | Black Diamond. |
| G. R. Wesson, Worcester, | " | Kate. |

Messrs. Dennis Flagg, of Boston, C. Tourtelot, of Milbury, and Z. G. Brownwell, of Cambridge, were the judges in this match. Black Diamond was drawn, and the other five started for the match, which was for the best two out of three two mile heats. The following are the results:—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Major Rogers | 1 | 1 |
| Albany Girl | 2 | 2 |
| Kate | 3 | 3 |
| Ripton | 4 | dr. |
| Boston Girl | 5 | dr. |

Time:—5:25—5:23¼.

President Wilder now proclaimed the programme complete, the band played "Sweet Home!" resolutions complimentary to President Wilder and his aids were passed, and the assemblage dispersed praising up the "Boston Agricultural Association."

## THE OLD PURITAN BLOOD GOT STARTED!

### THE MAINE STATE FAIR!!

### Portland Needing More Hotels!!!

TUESDAY, Oct. 21, began the exhibition of the Maine State Fair in Portland. The 1½ P. M. passenger train by the Atlantic Road on that day brought in fifteen cars full of our Canadian and Northern friends, but Neal Dow's temperance policy never contemplated such a time of neighborly reciprocity, and the great trouble with the influx of strangers seems to be how to find "good accommodation for man or beast." The weather was very fine, but little was done the first day except to make arrangements for the exhibition of the goods, articles, and live stock, sent in by the contributors.

The neat cattle well sustained the reputation Maine already enjoys. Among the most notable specimens of working oxen were those of Adam Leighton and George Mountforth, of Falmouth, Henry S. Jackson, of Cape Elizabeth, Charles Hunnewell, Samuel Milliken, and Daniel True. Fine cows and calves from E. & P. H. Holmes, of Winthrop, J F. Andersen, of Windham, J. Tufts, of Paris, Charles Hunnewell, Geo. W. Chamberlain, of Carmel, H. C. Burley, A. B. Parsons, S. R. Sweetser, H. Southgate, W. S. Grant, of Farmingdale. Fine yearlings by Charles Hunnewell, Harrison Moore, G. E. Shores, and Obediah Whittier. A. S. Bartlett, of Norway, exhibited a magnificent grade Durham bull, and an enormous specimen, owned by W. S. Grant, attracted much attention. Also fine bulls owned by Samuel Milliken, W. W. Porter, and Harrison Noble.

Among the many fine horses on exhibition, were a black Morgan, three years old, owned by James Robinson; a black Messenger, one year old, owned by George Fowler, of Westbrook, and three superb horses from L. P. Warren. Robert Burnham had a pair of matched colts, fancy colored; J. F. Anderson, of Windham, had a handsome Messenger colt, of three years, an excellent Messenger mare and colt, and a pretty Drew colt; Merrill F. Files, of Gorham, had two fine, well formed, light red horses of the Sir Charles breed.

The love of sport broke out on the afternoon of the very first day in an impromptu foot race. There were nine entries for the three prizes of $15, $10, and $5. The following three ran the half mile course each in the time against his name, coming in ahead of all the others:—

| | |
|---|---|
| A. P. Maxfield, Casco | 2:25 |
| Seth O. Rogers, Portland | 2:30 |
| F. Owen, | 2:32 |

After a few minutes, these three started again, performing the half mile a second time as follows:—

| | |
|---|---|
| A. P. Maxfield | 2:32 |
| Seth O. Rogers | 2:37 |
| F. Owen | 2:41 |

Maxfield took the lead from the start and retained it easily. The race went off in a very successful manner, and was witnessed by a large number of spectators. Excellent order was preserved about the track, a circumstance in no small measure owing to the management of assistant Marshal Lang.

The meeting of the Maine State Agricultural Society was held at the United States Court Room in Portland on Tuesday evening, Oct. 21.

The Hon. Samuel Butman, President of the Society, took the chair at 7 o'clock, P. M. Hon. Ezekiel Holmes, the Secretary of the Society, read the doings of the meeting at Gardiner, Sept. 25, 1855.

Deering Hall, City Hall, Mechanic's Hall, and Clapp's Hall, were all well filled with visitors during the exhibition.

WEDNESDAY.

This second day the weather not at all inviting for out-door celebrations, and yet Portland never had her streets thronged with a more joyous population. The sum of $2000 was taken for admission at the fair grounds, etc. The drawing by matched oxen began the sports, the load being piled with granite blocks, and the "heft" set at 6400 lbs.

First trial—Moses Adams of Portland; age of oxen 7 years, girth 8 feet. This yoke moved 6460 lbs. 21½ feet.

Second trial by the same—moved 6460 lbs. 4 feet.

Third trial—F. Proctor of Portland; age 7 years; girth 7 feet 8 inches—moved 6010 lbs. 3½ feet.

Fourth trial—F. Marston of Portland; age 8 years; girth 7 feet 4 inches—moved 6010 lbs. 3½ feet.

Fifth trial—George G. Shores of Waterville; age 6 years; girth 7 feet 3 inches—moved 5180 lbs. 21 feet.

Sixth trial—same team as fourth trial—moved 5180 lbs. 50 feet.

Seventh trial—H. C. Burleigh of Waterville; age 4 yearr; girth 7 feet 3 inches—moved 5180 lbs. 10 feet.

Eighth trial—J. G. Field of Lewiston; age 6 years; girth 6 feet—moved 5180 lbs. 10 feet.

Ninth trial—S. S. Warren of Scarboro'; age 8 years; girth 7 feet 1 inch—moved 5180 lbs. 40 feet.

Tenth by the same—age 4 years; girth 7 feet 2 inches—moved 5180 lbs. 10 feet.

Having been delayed by the bad weather, it was now dinner time. In the afternoon came the display and trial of stock and carriage horses. About thirty of this class were brought on the track, and among them were the following, many of which were remarkable for their symmetry, size, and blood.

A seven-year-old Messenger, owned by Robert Houston of Falmouth.

A three-year-old Arab colt, owned by L. P. Warren of Saccarappa.

A three-year-old Arabian, owned by Cyrus L. Gallison of Portland.

A five-year-old Morgan, owned by Briggs and Young.

Young Drew, seven years, owned by Alson Strout, Durham.

Rising Sun, twelve, W. S. Grant, Farmingdale.

Messenger, three, Andrew D. Maxfield, Casco.

Tiger, nine, Dr. Moses Call, Newcastle.

Messenger, four, J. Marshall, Saco.

Messenger mare, two, J. L. Curtis, Gorham.

Morgan, one, J. E. Trafton, Harrison.

Morgan and Messenger, one, Edward Moses, Scarboro'.

Messenger, one, George Fowler, Westbrook.

Messenger, two, Jeremiah N. Libby, Westbrook.

Morgan, from French mare, James Robinson, Durham.

Messenger Morgan, seven.

Messenger and Bush Indian, four years old respectively, L. P. Warren, Saccarappa.

Morgan, four, Samuel Milliken, Saco.

Messenger mare and colt, ten years, J. F. Anderson, Windham.

Muscat, two, J. F. Anderson.

Mare and colt, six, Josiah Black, Portlund.

Morgan, two, Theodore Libby, Scarboro'.

Four-year-old colt (Rising Sun blood), Irving Blake, Portland.

Red gelding, four, Wallace Brown, Baldwin.

Morgan filly, four, Amos Felch, Limerick.

Besides these was a very fine large horse, called State of Maine, (a Bush Messenger, owned by Mr. Moody, of Sangerville,) which has always elicited great admiration wherever exhibited.

Rather late in the afternoon there was another foot race, but this time twice around the track. Twenty-nine boys put in for a chance. Prizes similar to Tuesday's race. The winners came in thus—

| | |
|---|---|
| James F. Noyes, Portland | 6:40 |
| Laoma F. Parker, Baldwin | 6:44 |
| James Cobb, Westbrook | 6:46 |

THURSDAY.

On the third day the clouds were lifted by a stiff breeze from the north, but the weather remained cold and gusty. The ploughing matches were resumed with great interest, and then came the exhibition of matched horses. H. H. Hay and D. L. Mitchell, Portland, entered a beautiful span of black Morgans by Black Hawk, 5 years old. Merrill E. Files, Gorham, a span of good-sized, clean-limbed light bays of the Sir Charles breed, 5 years. Robert Burnham, a pair of fancy colored four year olds, Rocky Mountain breed. They traveled prettily and attracted much attention, We also noticed a noble span of whites, traveling incog.

At 11 A. M. all Portland and parts adjacent came to see the trotting match between Young Tiger, owned by Dr. Call, of New Castle, a Morgan English, large and well formed, 4 years old; Brandy, owned by Benj. Young, Jr., of Hartford, Morgan English, dark bay, quite small and pretty, 4 years old; and a heavy white horse owned by Mr. Bradley. The conditions were announced: three mile heats, best two in three: 20 minutes rest between each heat.

By some misunderstanding, the large iron gray, State of Maine, was allowed by the judges to go his first heat on time, and then trot with the others. Mr. Bradley's horse was withdrawn, and after some difficulty, the three renewed the trotting, resulting as follows for the three horses:

| | 1st. | 2d. | 3d. |
|---|---|---|---|
| State of Maine | 2:59 | 2:57 | 2:53 |
| Brandy | 3:05 | 3:01 | 3:05 |
| Young Tiger | 3:04 | 3:02 | 3:05 |

State of Maine is a splendid animal, but he broke badly at times. Young Tiger, also, only needs more training. But the sympathies of the crowd were evidently with little Brandy, whose trotting was handsome and honest.

Six geldings were next entered as follows, on similar terms:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Fremont, owned by | C. A. Marston, Mt. Vernon. |
| Yankee Boy, " | S. W. Chadbourn, Harrison. |
| Uncle Ned, " | G. F. Hitchings, Portland. |
| Zimri, " | D. L. Haines, Readfield. |
| Flying Cloud, " | H. Bradly, Portland, |
| Rockland, " | Mr. Ling, Portland. |

The three first named ran first, Fremont winning on each of the two first heats.

In the afternoon, at least 20,000 spectators came to see the ladies ride and drive, although the weather was rather trying. The following equestrians took their places upon the track, escorted by gentlemen:—

Miss S. Coffin, Portland.
" S. E. Kezer, Winthrop.
" Georgia A. Craig, Readfield.
Mrs. E. M. Stiles, Biddeford.
Miss Annie W. Fowler, Westbrook.
" Emma Pullen, Augusta.
" Louisa Norcross, Augusta.
" Sarah M. Lancaster, (aged 12) Farmingdale.
Mrs. S. L. Carleton, Portland.
Miss Lottie Kelsey, (aged 9) Lewiston.
" Mary W. Herrick, Alfred.
" C. A. Mason, Portland.

The riding and driving won great admiration. The committee to report was composed of Messrs. B. C. Bailey, Chas. J. Gilman, J. Cutler, and John N. Goodwin. They awarded the first prize, (a silver cup, value $50,) to Miss Louisa Norcross, of Augusta. The second, (a set of cottage furniture, value $50,) to Miss Emma Pullen, of Augusta. The third, (saddle, bridle, and cap, value $35,) to Miss Annie W. Fowler, of Westbrook. The fourth, (silver ware, value $25,) to Miss Georgia A. Craig, of Readfield. The fifth, (silver ware, value $15,) to Miss Mary W. Herrick, of Alfred.

In the evening an address on the subject of American and European Agriculture was delivered by the Hon. Geo. W. Marsh, at the Second Parish Church, in Middle street. This, with the Democratic Torchlight Procession outside, kept old Portland pretty wide awake that night.

FRIDAY.

Weather better. Visitors arriving in thousands. Ladies delighted. Much interest to see the race for the $200 premium. The following horses were entered; Lady Burnham, owned by Mr. Burnham, of Portland: Lady Norton, owned by Mr. Norton of Farmington; Readfield, owned by Mr. Phillips, of Lynn, Mass., and Albert, owned by Mr. Ling, of Portland.

The first heat was made by Lady Norton and Lady Burnham, in 2:51. Readfield and Albert then made the distance in 2:45. On the second heat of the two "Ladies," the time made was 2:50. The second trial of Readfield and Albert was declared a dead heat; and upon another very closely contested heat, the time made was 2:41, Readfield coming home a very little ahead. In each of the other matches, there was not a second's difference.

In the afternoon was resumed the trotting for $200, for horses wherever raised, best two in three, mile heats. For this, two horses only were entered, Readfield and Albert. Readfield won both heats in 2:49 and 2:48. Immediately after, came off a foot-race for boy's under 15. Three prizes, $10, $7, and $4. Run, half a mile. T. S. Willis, won first prize. Time, 2:50. J. Hickey, second prize. Time, 2:52. S. K. Chesly, 3d prize. Time, 2:53. Thus closed the exercises for the fourth day.

SATURDAY.

Bramhall Hill presented a gay sight. Weather better. The first thing to come off was a trot for a premium of $100 between horses raised and always owned in Maine, best two in three. Lady Burnham, Lady Norton, Fremont, (owned by C. A. Marston of Mount Vernon), and Zimri (owned by D. L. Haines of Readfield,) entered. Lady Burnham and Zimri trotted first, and were driven by their owners. The following is their time in two heats:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Lady Burnham | 2:49 | 2:53 |
| Zimri | 2:57 | 2:59 |

Fremont was driven by his owner, and Lady Norton by F. Owen. The following shows their time in the two heats:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Fremont | 3:00 | 2:58 |
| Lady Norton | 2:53 | 2:51 |

Lady Burnham was consequently the winner of the purse.

The next thing was a trot for a premium of $100, between horses raised and always owned in Maine, not over seven years old, and that had never trotted for money, best two in three.

For this purse were entered the Sawyer horse, owned by S. Ling of Portland, Lady Burnham, and a horse owned by Isaiah Pompilla of Turner. The following is the time in three heats:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Sawyer horse | 2:53 | 2:50 | 2:45 |
| Lady Burnham | 2:51 | 2:50½ | 2:45 |
| Pompilla | 3:10 | | |

Pompilla's time was not noticed after the first heat. The Sawyer horse proclaimed winner. Thus ended the "show."

The exhibition halls are to be kept open throughout this week, and Portland is now in all her glory.

## THE GAME OF CHESS.

### PAST ALL DOUBT.

We are happy to be able to announce to our Chess readers and contributors that the new American Chess Magazine, to be called "The Chess Monthly," is now a fixed fact. So generously, nay, even enthusiastically have the amateurs of our princely amusement responded to this proposal that the projectors now pledge its continuance for one year at least. Many names are yet needed in its support, and we take great pleasure in calling upon all our Chess friends to add each his own and a friend's name or two to the list. It is not started as a speculation, but with an earnest, enthusiastic desire only to spread the knowledge and practice of this noble and ennobling game in our country. Hence we feel the greater freedom in inviting the attention and subscription of every Chess player, lover, and well-wisher within the wide circle of our influence. It will be issued in the best style, 32 pp. monthly, at $3 per annum; pay on receipt of 1st No. Original Chess contributions are solicited. For details and circulars, inquire of

Daniel W. Fiske, Miron J. Hazeltine, or William Miller, } Editors and Publishers,

No. 13 Thames st., cor. Trinity Place, or 174 West 23d st., N. Y.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Midnight, Syracuse, N. Y.—We shall gratify you with great pleasure to ourselves and, we hope, profit to you. You will find one opening in "Philidor's Defence" in the Clipper, just previous to our accession to its Chair of Chess. We have first to despatch the "Centre Counter Gambit."

Delta, Boston, Mass.—Bravo! If the Chess is as good as Diagram No. 7, it will appear as a problem. "O, where, and O where" is Checkmate?

G. H. H., Boston.—'tention! "I should like to meet G. H. H. across the board. Let us exchange addresses."

Yours in Chess, Delta.

[Yes; and invite Cambridge, and a dozen others.—Ed]

E. Hatch.—It did not come into our possession. Have you received a letter through the P. O. from us?

Tyro, Philad'a.—We shall be happy to have you continue your correspondence, for we hail with pleasure and a helping hand every accession to the ranks of Chess-players; but oh! oh!! oh!!! simplify your notation. The space of your four-move solution, and variation, would have held a forty-move game comfortably. Solution of No. 25, not right; instead of K to Q or Kt's sq., at move 2d, B would interpose. Don't get discouraged at the first mistake. Older (Chess) heads than yours failed to solve that fine problem. We shall have some matter from and to "De Prefontaine" of your city next week, to which we invite your attention.

De Prefontaine, Philad'a.—We shall publish your letter, with some additions, next week.

Ottilie, Baltimore, Md.—Thanks for the letter received. It shall be examined and answered in our next.

Alonzo.—In our next: only—the diagram of "Gem No. 1" is correct.

J. Van Osdel.—Many thanks for the beautiful problem dedicated to ourself; and your letter generally.

H. S. G. Smith, New York.—X. Y. Z., Senior, of Bristol, R. I., wishes to take up your late match game with J. Van Osdel, and carry it to a termination; i. e. he wishes to carry on Van Osdel's side. Would you like to go on?

### SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 27.

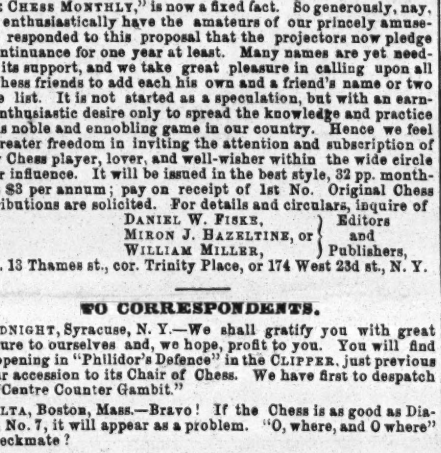
| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Q to her 6 x | K to Q 5 | 3..Q to K 5 x | K x Q |
| 2..Kt-Kt 5 x | R x Kt | 4 .Kt-B 3 mate. | |

### SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 21.

| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..P to Q B 3 x | K to Q 4 | 3..Kt x Q | B moves |
| 2..R-K B 5 x | Q x R | 4..Kt-K 7 mate. | |

### Problem No. 28.---By Midnight.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

### Enigma No. 22.---By Bassanio.

White.—K at Q 6; B at K B 8; Kt at K R 8; Ps at K B 3, K R 3d and 4th.

Black.—K at his B 4; Ps at K 3, and K B 3d.

White to play and mate in five moves.

### MATCH GAMES

*Between New York and Philadelphia.*

| GAME I.—Sicilian Opening. | | GAME II.—Scotch Gambit. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| White—N. Y. | Black—Philad'a. | White—Philad'a. | Black N. Y. |
| 21..K B to K 2 | P to K 4 | 21..B takes Kt | K takes B |
| 22..Q B to K sq | | | |

*Between E. Hatch and Alonzo.*

| White—E. Hatch. | Black—Alonzo. |
|---|---|
| 16..K Kt to his 4 | P to K R 4 |
| 17..K Kt to K 3 | |

*Between X. Y. Z., Senior, and West Pointer.*

| White—X. Y. Z. | Black—West Pointer. |
|---|---|
| 3..K B to Q B 4 | Kt takes K P |
| 4.. Kt takes K P | P to Q 4 |

*Between Stamma and Midnight.*

| Black—Stamma. | White—Midnight. |
|---|---|
| 3..P to Q 4 | P takes P |
| 4. Q takes P | |

*Between Checkmate and Delta.*

| Black—Checkmate. | White—Delta. |
|---|---|
| 1..P to K 4 | P to K 4 |
| 2..P to K B 4 | P takes P |

*Between De Prefontaine and Lopez.*

| White—De Prefontaine. | Black—Lopez. |
|---|---|
| 6..P-Q 4 | P takes Kt |
| 7..Q takes P | P to Q 3 |

## CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. L.—We believe your analysis to be correct. We will give his "Sable Majesty" a "rap over the knuckles" all in good time, being perfectly aware of the cabbaging propensities of this "son of darkness."

Pluto.—"Plato, thou reasonest well," is a classic saying; but, oh! Pluto, thou reasonest badly. To be plain with you, friend Pluto, those "big bites" out of Sturges & Co. are really *too* transparent. Reform, and we pledge ourselves to continue in our present mild strain. Now "behave yourself like a good boy," and send us something original.

Nemo.—Thanks for your position. Be particular to send diagrams.

Simple Sandy.—Position on hand. Accept our thanks. We will make the other matter all right.

Know Nothing.—Position No. 44 is a draw. We did not analyze it as closely as we should have done had it not been the production of a finished player. Thanks for your game. It appears this week. J. F. first discovered that No. 44 was drawable. H. L. also forwarded a statement of the fact.

Uncle Sam.—Thanks for game and end-game. They shall receive due attention.

Martin.—Moves received. All O. K. Going to "bid farewell to Draughts?" We won't hear a word of it.

Green Horn.—Position received and reserved for examination. We have by no means "forgotten you;" on the other hand, we remember you with feelings of gratitude for forwarding some very good positions for the Clipper.

Alonzo.—You are correct, as usual. You will observe we write to Martin this week. Harry Holt would like to play you a game by mail, or through the Clipper. He writes: "Give my sincere thanks to Alonzo for the honor he has done me by dedicating so classical a composition to me." Go it, boys.

Sam Twelves.—Please send your move again, as it has been mislaid.

The Unknown.—We were engaged in analyzing your position when your challenge reached us. If there is to be a "fight" you can count us out. We humbly apologize, and quietly "collapse." Thanks for position. It shall appear soon. Solutions O. K. Be kind enough in future to send us solutions.

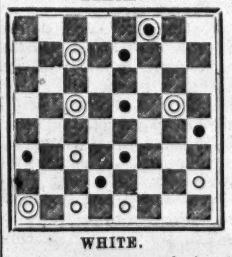
### SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 53.—NEW SERIES.

| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..26 to 22 | 18 to 25 | 4..12 to 8 | 4 to 11 |
| 2..27 23 | 19 26 | 5.. 7 30, and wins. | |
| 3..15 10 | 28 19 | | |

### SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 54.—NEW SERIES.

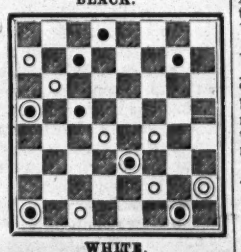
| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1.. 7 to 2 | 6 to 9 | 6.. 6 to 1 | 9 to 14 |
| 2..30 26 | 9 18 | 7.. 1 6 | 14 18 |
| 3.. 2 6 | 1 10 | 8.. 6 10 | 18 23 |
| 4..26 23 | 18 27 | 9..10 15, and wins. | |
| 5..31 6 | 5 9 | | |

**POSITION NO. 55.**
NEW SERIES.
Dedicated to F. C. H.
By the "Unknown."
BLACK.



WHITE.
Black to move and win.

**POSITION NO. 56.**
NEW SERIES.
By "Nemo."
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and win.

### MATCH GAME

BETWEEN ALONZO AND SAM TWELVES.

| Black—Sam Twelves. | White—Alonzo. |
|---|---|
| 5.. 6 9 | 17 13 |

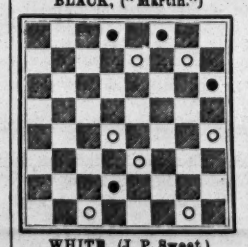
### MATCH GAME.

"OLD FOURTEENTH."

BETWEEN LYSANDER AND KNOW NOTHING.

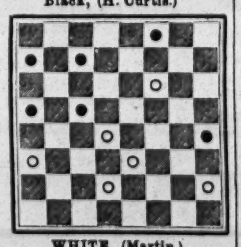
| Black—Lysander. | White—Know Nothing. |
|---|---|
| 8..11 15 | 27 24 |
| 9..14 18 | — — |

**MATCH GAME,**
Between "Martin," of Boston, and J. P. Sweet, New York.
BLACK, ("Martin.")



WHITE, (J. P. Sweet.)
Black to move.

**MATCH GAME,**
Between "Martin" and H. Curtis.
Black, (H. Curtis.)



WHITE, (Martin.)
White to move.

☞ Chess and Draught games unavoidably crowded out this week.

Poetic Prose.—Behold that lady, young and fair; mark well her jet and glossy hair! her brow, and neck, and hands, how white! no Tan or Pimples mar the sight. So clear, and soft, and smooth her skin—a veil of gauze is scarce as thin!—while underneath, the blue veins clear, in threads of azure, all appear. And pray mark well her rosy cheeks and lips, that seem to love to speak. Queen-like in mien she treads the earth as though the air had given her birth!

She was not always fair as new! tanned were her hands, and neck, and brow; red was her hair; her skin was sore with pimples, and all freckled o'er; her cheek with sunburns seemed quite varnished; her upper lip with hair was garnished! If this be true, "'tis passing strange;" know you what wrought this wondrous change?

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A Governor, in the place of Myron H. Clark.

A Lieutenant Governor, in the place of Henry J. Raymond.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Cornelius Gardiner.

An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Thomas Kirkpatrick.

A Clerk of the Court o' Appeals, in the place of Benjamin F. Harwood, deceased.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Thirty-five Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States.

A Representative in the Thirty-fifth Congress of the United States for the Third Congressional district, composed of the First, Second, Third, Fifth and Eighth wards in the city and county of New York.

Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional district, composed of the Fourth, Sixth, Tenth and Fourteenth wards of the said city and county.

Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional district, composed of the Seventh and Thirteenth wards of the said city and county, and the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth wards in the city of Brooklyn, in the county of Kings.

Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional district, composed of the Eleventh, Fifteenth and Seventeenth wards of the city of New York.

Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Seventh Congressional district, composed of the Ninth, Sixteenth, and Twentieth wards of the city of New York.

Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Eighth Congressional district, composed of the Twelfth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first and Twenty-second wards of the of New York.

City and county officers are also to be elected:—

A Mayor, in the place of Fernando Wood.

A City Judge, in the place of Elisha S. Capron.

Two Governors of the Almshouse, in the places of Isaac Bell, Jr., and Simeon Draper.

Also, sixteen members of Assembly for said city and county.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day December next. Yours respectfully,

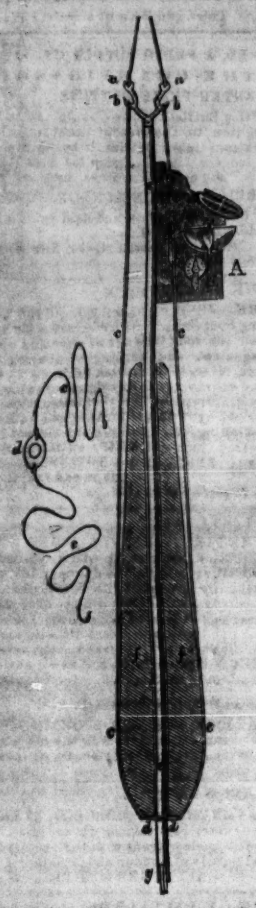
N. P. STANTON, Jr., Dep. Secretary of State.

Sheriff's Office, New York, August 20, 1856.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided. JAMES C. WILLET,

Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See Revised Statutes, Vol. 1, chap. 6 title, 3, article 3, part 1, page 140.

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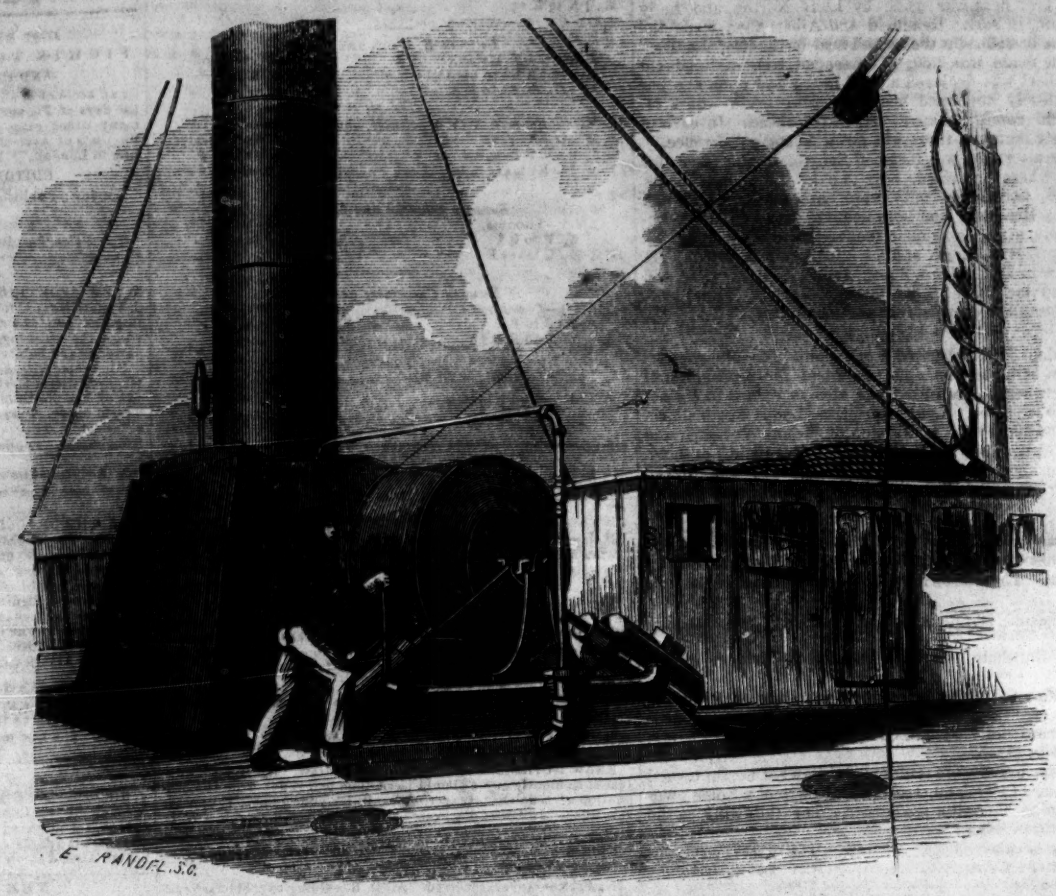


MECHANISM FOR SOUNDING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

[FOR DESCRIPTIONS SEE FIRST PAGE.]

## GAMES WITH CARDS.

### THREE-CARD LOO.

The game of Loo, from its being the most interesting and most usually played, is justly entitled to the first place among whist are called Round Games, that is, games which do not admit of partnerships, but in which each individual plays on his own account. It is played with a complete pack of 52 cards, and admits of any number of persons under 17; but from 5 to 8 form a pleasanter party than any larger or smaller number. The cards rank the same as at Whist.

EXPLANATION OF TERMS.

*Paying for the Deal.*—At each new deal, the dealer puts into the pool 3 counters, 3 cents, 3 shillings, or 3 of whatever it may be agreed on by the party to play for; and this is called the price of the deal.

*Misdeal*, is when the dealer gives any of the party more or less than three cards, or deals too many or too few hands, or deals out of regular order, or shows a card in dealing, or turns up the trump card at Force before different suits have been played.

*Force*, is when there is only the price of a deal in the pool, in which case all must play, and the trump card is not turned up till different suits have been played.

*Pool*, is the stake to be played for, usually put into a small salver, which lies in the middle of the table.

*To stand.*—When a person declares his intention to play, he says "I stand," or "I play."

*Looed.*—A person playing is looed when he does not take a trick, or when he breaks any of the laws of the game.

*Flush*, is three cards of the trump suit in one hand.

*Miss*, is the spare hand (when there is a pool,) and must be dealt in the regular order of the other hands, either first, or last but one, and not according to the dealer's whim.

MODE OF PLAYING.

Loo is either Limited or Unlimited, and the laws and mode of playing both are precisely similar, except that at Limited Loo those who play and do not get a trick pay into the pool only the price of the deal, while at Unlimited Loo they pay the whole amount that happens to be in the pool at the time. But as by the latter mode the pool may accumulate to five or ten dollars even at three-cent loo, and by the former it is generally kept very low, a medium between the two extremes may be accomplished by limiting the loo to double or four times the price of the deal, that is to say, the losers to pay only 3 cents or 6 cents at three-cent loo, though the pool should contain a much larger sum, but of course to be looed in no more than the stake played for, should it be under the amount limited.

The amount to be played for, and whether Limited or Unlimited, being distinctly settled, the parties cut for the deal: which having been paid for, the cards are shuffled and cut, and the dealer gives three cards, by one at a time, to each player, beginning at the person on his left hand, without turning up a card for trumps, the first hand being always Force.

The elder hand now plays, and the rest after him in order, each following suit if he can, and placing his card just before him on the table. If different suits have been played in the first round, the dealer turns up the trump card, and the person who has played the highest trump wins the trick, and becomes elder hand. But if it so happens that no trumps have been played, then the highest card of the suit led wins the tricks; or if each of the players has followed suit, the trump card is not to be turned up till the next round is played. The winner of a trick must always lead a trump if he can; and the second and third tricks being played, each trick is entitled to a third of the pool, and those who have not taken tricks pay a loo of 3 each, *i. e.* the price of the deal.

The cards being again shuffled and cut, and the deal paid for, the dealer (the person on the left of last dealer) proceeds as before described; but in addition to a hand for each player, he deals a spare hand called Miss, and turns up a card for trumps. It is now optional to play or not, and before looking at his own cards, the dealer asks, in the regular order of playing, beginning at the elder hand, whether they play their own hand, or take Miss, or decline playing for that pool. If the elder hand declines to take Miss, the next in hand has the option, and so on; but whoever takes it must play it. Each individual must announce his intention before the next is asked, and if he declines playing must give his cards to the dealer to place under the pack, or do so himself. No one can retreat after declaring his intention to stand or not; and each should be attentive while the dealer is asking, as it is not permitted to enquire how many are playing. When all, including the dealer, have declared their intention, the first in hand of those who play, if he holds two trumps, must lead the highest of them; and each player in succession must "head the trick," *i. e.* play a higher card, if he can. The three tricks being played, the contents of the pool are shared in the proportion of a third to each trick; and the losers pay each the whole amount in the pool if the game is Unlimited Loo, or the price of the deal, or such sum as may have been fixed on as the maximum of the loo.

The game goes on in this way till the pool happens to be empty, when the next hand is Force, and is dealt and played as first described.

The dealer being last in hand, has the advantage of always knowing how many are to play before he himself decides. It likewise sometimes happens, when a large sum is in the pool, that none of the players holding good cards, they consider it unsafe to stand, in which case the dealer takes the whole pool.

When any hand is a flush of trumps, it is entitled to the pool, and loos the board besides, that is to say, each of the party is looed in the price of a deal, whether playing or not; but there being no trump at Force till a round has been played, a flush does not in that case stand good. In some companies those only who have declared their intention of playing are looed, and pay each the whole amount in the pool, or the maximum, as before stated; but in this case the holder of a flush must not announce it till it be ascertained how many intend to play, otherwise he forfeits his right, and must play his flush as a common hand. If two flushes occur in one deal, the elder hand has the preference, though he holds inferior cards, but a younger hand likewise holding a flush is exempted from being looed.——N. B. The effect which a flush is to have, viz. whether to loo the board or only those who play, should be distinctly stated and understood at the commencement of the game.

This is so much a game of chance, that very little skill is required in playing it. It is in general safe to stand if you hold two indifferent trumps, or one good one, though it sometimes happens that a person holding both king and knave is looed. The player must be regulated in some measure by the number of the party; for supposing half of the cards to be dealt, it is an equal chance that the ace, king, or any particular card better than that which he holds, is out. The character of the other players must likewise be taken into account; for a person sometimes boldly declares his intention to play when he holds a very indifferent hand, in the hope of deterring the rest.

LAWS OF THE GAME.

There is no game in which the laws vary so much in different companies as in that of Loo. The following are those observed at the Loo Clubs:

1. The person who misdeals (see Explanation of Terms) forfeits a loo and loses his deal; but if a card is faced in the pack, he is to deal again; or if any of the company is the cause of showing a card in dealing, that person forfeits a loo, and the cards must be dealt afresh.

2. If the dealer looks at his own hand before he has asked each individual whether they play or not, he forfeits a loo.

3. The hands ought to be lifted in succession from the dealer, and any one taking up and looking at another's hand forfeits a loo, and the person whose cards have been taken, may inspect both hands and take his choice of the two.

4. The person who announces his intention to play or not, or who throws down his cards, till all those to the right have decided, forfeits a loo.

5. No person is to look at Miss, if not taken, before the dealer has decided, under the penalty of a loo, besides being obliged to play Miss.

6. Whoever plays a card out of the regular order of play, forfeits a loo.

7. The person who neglects to put his loo into the pool before the trump card is turned up, forfeits a loo.

8. A card played by mistake, if seen, must remain; but if it cause a revoke, it must be taken up, and may be called as at Whist (see the 7th law of that game) when it does not oblige the party to revoke; and the person who played it forfeits a loo.

These forfeitures go to the present pool.

9. The elder hand who holds two trumps, and does not lead from them, playing the highest first;—and the person who does not lead a trump, if he can, after taking a trick;—and the player who revokes, or who does not either follow suit or trump, provided he can thereby "head the trick,"—each forfeit a double loo (or in some companies the whole amount in the pool, or the maximum loo, as mentioned before,) and loose his share of the stake, which is divided equally among those who play the hand, it being difficult to determine how the cards might have been played had the false play not taken place.

This forfeiture goes to the next pool.

### FIVE-CARD LOO.

The principle of this game is the same as that of three-card Loo, described above. It does not admit of so large a party; but for 3, 4, or 5, it is perhaps a more pleasant game.

Instead of three, the dealer (having paid five cents for his deal) gives five cards to each player, first three and then two, and turns up the upper card of the remainder of the pack for trumps. He then exchanges to each player, from the top of the pack, all or as many of their five cards as the parties choose, in the same order as he dealt. Those who exchange any of their cards must play, and are looed in five if they do not get a trick, but if they do not change, they may play without running the risk of being looed. The dealer may also change any or all of his own cards, and he takes the turn up card into his hand likewise, throwing out one in lieu of it. The cards have the same value as at three-card Loo and Whist, except that the knave of clubs, which is called *Pam*, is superior to any trump. If the elder hand holds Pam, he must lead it; if not, a small card of trumps if he has it, or any other suit, which is considered as trumps; and the holder of Pam is expected to play it in the first round. If the winner of the first trick holds a trump, he must play it next; but for the remaining three tricks the players are left to their own discretion. Each trick is entitled to a fifth of the pool. A flush of five trumps or four trumps with Pam in one hand, takes the whole pool, and the other players, except the holder of Pam, are looed in five each.

The only laws in this game are, that you must follow suit if you can, and that in the first round trumps must be played, though the elder hand, sometimes not holding a trump card, may lead from another suit.

It is sometimes played with what is called a Running Pam *i. e.* making the knave of the trump suit the best card, instead of the knave of clubs.

### BRAG.

Like most other round games. Brag is variously played in different companies. The simplest mode is called

SINGLE BRAG.

In this game the Nines and the Knaves are called "Braggers," from their being the best cards,—or "Turners," because they are convertible into cards of any other value, so as to form pairs or pairs-royal, by the highest of which the game is decided. Thus three braggers in one hand cannot be beat, as they form a pair-royal of the best cards, and are better than a natural pair-royal of aces, &c. Two braggers and an ace, &c. are better than one bragger and two aces, &c. In the same manner, a pair formed by the assistance of a bragger is better than a natural pair, or two cards, of like value. Thus a nine and a king take precedence of two kings, but are inferior to two aces. A knave and a king are better than a nine and a king; and if the pairs in two hands are equal, the higher value of the third card gives the preference; if they are equal in every respect, the elder has the perference. The lowest pair-royal that can be formed, as three twos, is better than the highest pair, as two aces, &c.

N. B.—In some companies the knave of clubs and the nine of diamonds only are admitted to be braggers or turners; and it is sometimes agreed that natural pairs or pairs-royal are to precede artificial ones of the same value, or those formed by the assistance of the knave of clubs or nine of diamonds; as thus, two kings to be considered better than a king with a nine or knave, but to yield to an ace and a nine or knave.

MODE OF PLAYING.

The cards being shuffled and cut, a certain stake, from a cent to five dollars, is deposited by the dealer, who gives three cards to each of the company. The elder hand, and the others after him, having examined their hands, either "pass," which is signified by laying down their cards, or "brag," in which case the dealer's stake is to be answered by all who brag. On putting down another stake, or bragging a second time, the person doing so, if he holds a pair, but not otherwise, may insist on seeing the next player's hand, saying, "I'll see you," or "I'll sight you," in which case they examine each other's cards, and the person having the worst hand of the two is obliged to lay it down, or "pass." The players go on in this way till the braggers are reduced to two, who continue bragging against each other (either an equal sum with the dealer's stake, or higher) till one "sights" the other, and whichever of the two has the best brag hand, wins the whole of the stakes put down.

BRAG AND PAIRS.]

To vary the above game, the dealer sometimes deposits *two* separate stakes, one of which is for natural pairs, and the company may brag on either stake they please, or on both. Thus if one of the players has a pair or pair-royal of good cards, such as aces, down to tens or eights, he may answer one or both of the dealer's stakes, according to the chance of success afforded by the cards he holds; and can, if he holds a pair, "sight" those who are bragging on the same end with himself, as described above. Those who put their stakes on the brag-end proceed exactly as at Single Brag.

THREE STAKE BRAG.

There is another way of playing this game, in which three stakes are deposited by the dealer, who gives two cards to each player, and then turns up a third all round. The best whist card turned up takes the first stake, the elder hand having the preference if two equal cards are turned, except in the case of the ace of diamonds, which is always the best at this stage of the game.

The second stake is the brag stake, and is determined as at Single Brag, each reckoning his turned up card along with the other two.

The third is gained by the player who holds, or obtains by drawing from the undealt cards, 31, or the highest number under that, the ace reckoning for 11 the pictured cards for 10 each, and the rest according to their pips. The elder hand has the preference in case of equality, and any one drawing above 31, loses of course.

N. B.—The three stakes may be all gained by one person, in which case he is entitled, in some companies, to three more from each player; but this advantage is usually set aside, as savoring too much of gambling.

## PLAYING WIST WITH "REX."

Although our readers may have read the following sketch before, yet it is so full of humor, and real fun, that we feel assured a reperusal of it will not injure their digestion in the least:

Few men have ever gone to Congress with more fun and popularity than Hon. Leslie Coombs, of Kentucky. In the way of anecdote he is unequalled; while his mode of telling stories imparts a tone to them that no one can appreciate who has not heard them. Among the "characters" that Mr. Coombs knows like a book, is old Major Luckey, whose tastes for bragging amounts at times to the sublime. Whenever the Major has a stranger in the neighborhood, he opens wide and "spreads himself," and with a success that leaves us nothing to desire.

"The following scene took place between the Major and Colonel Peters, a "late arrival" from Illinois.

"Major, I understand from Gen. Coombs, that shortly after the Revolution you visited England. How did you like the jaunt?"

"Capitally! I hadn't been in London five hours before Rex sent for mo to play whist, and a devil of a time we had of it?"

"Rex! what Rex?"

"Why, Rex the King—George the Third. The game came off at Windsor Castle—Rex and I playing against Billy Pitt and Ned Burke, and resulted rather comically."

"How so?"

"As we were playing the last game, Rex said, in rather a familiar manner, 'Major, I suppose you are acquainted with Charles Washington, are you not?"

"'No, sir-ee,' said I, 'I am not—but I'll tell you who I am acquainted with—George Washington, the Father of his Country.'"

"'Father be d——d,' says he; 'he was a cursed rebel, and had I served him right I would have hung him long ago.'"

"This of course riled me to that degree, that I just drew back and gave him a blow between the eyes that felled him like a bullock. The next moment Burke and Pitt mounted me, and in less than ten minutes my shirt and breeches were so torn and tattered, that I looked like Lazarus. This gave me rather a distaste for English society, so the next morning I set sail for America. Six weeks after I landed at Washington. The first person I met after entering the city, was Q."

"Q? what Q?"

"Why, that d——d old federalist, Quincy Adams. He wanted me to play nine pins with him, and I did so. Won $200 at two shillings a game, and then had a row."

"About what?"

"He wanted to pay me off in Continental money worth a shilling a peck. I got angry, and knocked him into a spitton. While I still had him down, Jim came in, and dragged me off to the White House."

"What Jim?"

"Why, Jim Madison. I went, played euchre for two hours, when Tom came in and insisted that I should go home with him."

"What Tom?"

"Why, Tom Jefferson. Jim, however, would not listen to it, and the consequences was that they went into a fight. In the midst of it they fell over the banisters, and dropped about fifty feet. When I left they were giving each other h——l in the coal cellar. How it terminated I never could learn, as just then Martha ran in and said I must accompany her to Mount Vernon, to see George."

"What Martha do you mean?"

"Martha Washington, wife to George Washington, the old boy that gave Jessy to the bloody Hessians."

About here, Combs said the stranger began to discover that he was "swallowing things." The next stage that came along, he took passage for an adjacent town. The Major, we believe, is still living, and still believes that the walloping he gave George Rex is "the d——dest best thing on record."

## COULD'NT STAND DUCK.

A very good story is told of the manner in which the younger Dumas, fomous by his *Dame aux Camelias* and his *Demi-Monde* was lately induced to write another play, he being of rather an indolent disposition by nature. Shortly after Beaufort's assumption of management, he desired a play from Dumas, and went to his hotel to see him. As soon as Dumas perceived him, he knew the object of his visit, and said to him:

"Sorry, my dear fellow, that I can't talk with you, but I'm going out with Z—— to take a long swim."

"Very well," replied the manager, "I'm very fond of swimming, myself, and will accompany you if you'll let me."

Hardly were they in the water, when Beaufort placed his hands on Dumas' shoulders, and asked:

"Do you like to be ducked?

"Like it? No, I hate it."

"Well, I'm stronger than you, and I'll duck you three times, if you don't write me a play."

"Nonsense!"

"Not a bit of it. I'm in earnest."

"You're mad."

"Am I? We'll see. Duck No. 1."

And in goes Dumas.

"Stop! I agree."

"A long piece?"

"Yes. On my honor."

"You're a good fellow. Au revoir."

"How? are you not going to take a long swim?"

"What's the good of it? I only wanted to get a promise from you—I've got it, and I'm going."

And that was the way M. Alexandre Dumas *fils* came to write "The Prodigal Father."

## EAST INDIAN JUGGLERY.

Madame Pfeiffer, in her "Second Journey Round the World," gives the following description of certain unexplainable feats of jugglery witnessed by her while she was sojourning in the East Indies: "At the close of the entertainment, the performance of Hercules was really curious in its way. He appeared with nothing on but a pair of drawers, and a cord was passed around his neck, and with this his hands and arms were so firmly tied behind him that he could not make the smallest movement. He came to us to have the knots examined, and then he crept under a high covered basket, beneath which various garments were placed; and after the lapse of a few minutes the basket was lifted up and the Hercules made his appearance completely clothed in them. Then he crept again under the basket and came out without them, but holding the cord with all the knots fast in his hands, and so forth. All this would, of course, have been nothing in a theatre, where assistance might have been given him, but this was in a meadow, where no assistance was possible. One of the gentlemen present offered him twenty-five rupees for his mystery, but he declined the offer."